COLLECTORS EDITION

A HORROR CLASSIC

K 47918
APRIL
1976
$1.25

TERROR TALES

BEYOND THE GRAVE
CORPSES RETURN TO MURDER

THE FLESH EATERS
THEY CRAVED HUMAN FLESH

A TOMB OF HORROR
TO OPEN IT WAS TO DIE

VAMPIRES' PLAGUE
BLOOD WAS THEIR ONLY CURE

Monster Record

95¢

Terrifying, Horrible sounds. Screams, moans, banshees, haunted houses, colloidal thunderforms, eerie, supernatural, horrible monsters and creatures, hideous, wild animals, maniacal laughter, many more. Long play 33 RPM record. For parties, supernatural effects, Halloween.
☐ 3140. Horrible Sounds Record ..... 95¢

Do Strong Man Stunts 95¢

Learn the secrets of amazing "strong man stunts." So clever that anyone with normal strength can accomplish them simply by knowing the trick. He-man strength is not needed to: Tear giant phone book in half; apparently smash rocks with fist or bend steel spikes; many more, with guide to unusual muscle development & control.
☐ 1040. Strong Man Stunts ..... 95¢

Ventriloquist Dummy $2.98

Have fun, entertain with bargain priced big 16-inch dummy. Control in back to operate mouth & move head. Dressed in colorful suit. Natural finish. Movable arms, legs.
☐ 6156. Dummy .. $2.98

Kung Fu

$1.95

Kung Fu Secrets revealed!

Over 350 pictures cover Hammer Blow, Scorpion Blow, Ram's Head Blow, Rock Smash Blow, Tiger Claw, Lightning Kick, blocking techniques, dodging & ducking, etc. 128 pages.
☐ 1001. Kung Fu $1.95

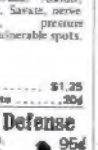
Karate, Judo, Ju Jitsu

Unarmed Combat Fighting $1.25

SECRETS OF ORIENTAL FIGHTING. Over 200 pictures make it easy for YOU. Include Judo, Karate, Ju Jitsu, Ate-Waza, Aikido, Yawzara, Savate, nerve centers, pressure points, vulnerable spots.
☐ 1005. Oriental Fighting $1.25
☐ 2708. Black Belt Certificate ..... 30¢

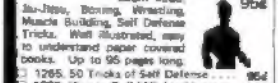
Unbeatable Self Defense

Learn Judo, Jiu-Jitsu, Boxing, Wrestling, Muscle Building, Self Defense Tricks. Well illustrated, easy to understand paper covered books. Up to 95 pages long. 95¢



☐ 1265. 50 Tricks of Self Defense ..... 95¢
☐ 1086. How to Build Mighty Muscles ..... 95¢
☐ 1271. How to Box ..... 95¢
☐ 1266. Combat Judo ..... 95¢
☐ 1267. Professional Wrestling Methods ..... 95¢

Karate, Kung Fu Patches 98¢



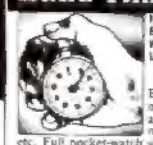
Colorful embroidered cloth emblems for the Martial Arts. Each 3" patch very official looking.
☐ 7698. Kung Fu 98¢
☐ 7697. Karate. 98¢
☐ 7696. Tae Kwon Do 98¢
☐ 7695. Judo 98¢

Jack Pot Game

Only $1.50

Las Vegas Style. Spins to win. 3 whirling windows, 100's of combinations. Fast, exciting action. Big jackpot gives 20 coins for one. Any number can play at same time.
☐ 3080. Jack Pot Game $1.50

Hand Timer 98¢



IMPORTY BARGAIN – WHILE THEY LAST.

Excellent timer for non-professional events such as model races, sports, etc. Full pocket-watch size with chain link. Spring operated. Start and stop button. Sweep hand. Calibrated dial.
☐ 2020. Sports & Hobby Timer ..... 98¢

WITH HAIR! Rubber Masks

"Comes To Life"

Natural, life-like, horrible! Thin latex rubber. Clings when worn. Amazingly realistic.
☐ 4637. Wild Cave Man $3.95
☐ 4717. Savage Gorilla $3.95
☐ 4633. Realistic Frankenstein $2.95

Planet Of The Apes Mask

Professionally made. Realistic in every detail. Covers full head. Realistic hair over entire head. Swollen red lips. Facial warts. Flattened nose. Deep set eyes. Clings when worn. Thin, moulded latex rubber.
☐ 4986. Deluxe Ape Man Mask $12.95

Giant Glow Skeleton $1.39

Life-like 5½ foot luminous monster! Glows in the dark! Make him wave his arms, legs, move head, dance & dart, act alive. Hang from tree, light, doorway, etc. Use thread or line for remote control. You should be able to control spine-tingling actions from secret hiding place. Sturdy jointed construction. EERIE fluorescent glow in total darkness. Full 55" tall.
☐ 3128. Skeleton .. $1.39

3-D Stereo TV Specs

$1.95

Watch TV & movies in 3-D! Amazing optical discovery creates 3-dimensional effect. Works with any TV. Exciting, life-like, in-the-room action.
☐ 9251. 3-D TV Specs $1.96

Be A Ventriloquist Only 99¢

THROW YOUR VOICE! Complete ventriloquist set. Rubber finger dummy makes 1000 faces. Easy to make lips move while you speak. Instructions & booklet reveal secrets.
☐ 2012. Vent. Set .. 99¢

Iron-On Alphabet 98¢

Put Any Words Here

Transfers any words, slogans to T-shirts, jackets, sweatshirts, etc. Say exactly what you want to say. 58 bold 2" letters, numbers, punctuation. 2 of most letters. Washable. 2 sets for $1.75.
☐ 7799. Iron-on Alphabet ..... 98¢

GREEDY FINGERS BANK $1.95

Automatic Mechanical Pickpocket.

Great Money Maker!

Place coins on coffin & gruesome green hand with eerie, bony fingers appears like magic from the grave to snatch them.
☐ 3021. Greedy Fingers Bank $1.95

STAR TREK EXPLORATION SET

Phaser

All 3 $3.25

Locator

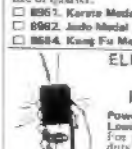
Tricorder

Authentic replicas of Star Trek instruments. PHASER: Pistol energy weapon. Emits pulsating beam which dematerializes, disrupts. TRICORDER: Portable sensor/computer/recorder with midget TV screen. COMMUNICATOR/LOCATOR: Used between satellites, planets, space ships. Detailed models. With assembly instructions.
☐ 7662. Exploration Set $3.25

Kung Fu, Karate Judo Medals With Ribbons

Beautifully engraved gold plated medals with brilliant red, white & blue ribbons. Makes you look like champion. Each about size of quarter.
☐ 6961. Karate Medal (Flying kick) .. $1.95
☐ 6962. Judo Medal (Shoulder throw) $1.95
☐ 6964. Kung Fu Medal $1.95

ELECTRIC POLICE SIREN & FLASHLIGHT



Powerful beam flashlight. Loud, ear-piercing siren. For protection, fun. Heavy duty.
☐ 3034. Police Siren Flashlight $2.95

LIVE BIRD & ANIMAL TRAP

LIVE & UNHURT. Automatically traps BIRDS, SQUIRRELS, CHIPMUNKS, RABBITS, MICE, OTHER SMALL GAME, in backyard, city or country. Use regular food as bait. Easy to set.
☐ 2081. With Instructions ..... 50¢

1001 Insults, Putdowns, For all Occasions

79¢

A putdown, barb, wisecrack or snappy comeback for every occasion. Find one to fit every situation, every type person.
☐ 1171. Insult Encyclopedia ..... 79¢

Realistic "Broken Arm" Cast

$1.79

LOOKS REAL. White moulded rubber appears like genuine plaster cast. Slips over hand onto wrist and part of arm. On or off in seconds. Either arm.
☐ 2686. Cast $1.79

Joke Gum

Pocker Gum. Putrid.
☐ 2738. Pkg. of 5 .. 30¢
Red Hot Gum. Blazing.
☐ 2724. Pkg. of 5 .. 30¢
Garlic Gum. Awful.
☐ 2736. Pkg. of 5 .. 30¢

SLOT Machine BANK

Las Vegas Replica. Take a chance. Insert coin, pull "one arm bandit" and watch dials spin. Big payout if you hit! Collect money for your bank. Smooth action. 6" high. Not for gambling.
☐ 4082. Slot Bank $4.95

AIR CAR NEW HOVERCRAFT RIDES ON AIR!

New HOVERCRAFT glides like magic over floors, sidewalks, EVEN WATER! Sleek car of the future uses principle of air suspension to ride on cushion of air above most any surface. Colorful plastic, 8"x9"x2" high. 4" propeller, 48" control line from push button remote control unit. Simply press switch and this beauty rises and floats in any direction you wish. Illustrates frictionless motion principles of full size experimental vehicles already in use. Not a kit. Ready-to-run except for 2 "D" batteries (not included).
☐ 7606. Hover Craft $4.49

$4.49

FLYING STAR TREK SPACESHIPS

Scale Models Really Fly! Flies Up To 1000 Ft. High! Flying replicas of famous TV spaceships. Powered by model rocket engines. Recovery parachute. Use over & over. From official plans with modifications to permit atmospheric operations. Ready-to-assemble with full color decals, pre-molded parts, 18" canopy "chute", 15" long.

☐ 7590. Flying Starship Enterprise $7.95
☐ 7592. Enterprise Engines (3 Per Pack). $1.50
☐ 7567. Flying Klingon Battle Cruiser $6.95
☐ 7568. Klingon Engines (3 Per Pack) $1.50

100 Shot Pellet Gun

98¢

Shoot Pellets SILENTLY! Shoot as fast as you pull trigger: 100-shot. Full size, smooth action. Styled after famous automatic. Imported Bargain. Uses Standard low-cost ammunition.
☐ 2921. Pellet Gun ..... 98¢
☐ 2917. 50 Pellets 10¢ pkg., 2 pkgs. 25¢
☐ 2919. Custom Made Pellet Gun Holster ..... 49¢

MAGNET LIFTS 100 POUNDS!

Lifts up to 100 Pounds SOLID STEEL! Even more underwater. GO TREASURE HUNTING. Do amazing stunts. 1001 uses. Newly developed alnico. Pocket size.
4006. Lifts 50 lbs. ... $1.95
4065. Lifts 100 lbs. ... $3.50

Midget Radio $1.95

Pocket self powered radio with dial tuner. No batteries. No plug. Ready-to-operate. Pulls in radio waves from air. Listen almost anywhere, with private earphone. Size of cigarette pack.
☐ 6698. Pocket Radio $1.95

SQUIRREL CALL

Brings them right to you. Hand operated. 4280 Only $1.25

Vibrating Shocker

Small hand-held instrument that simulates electric shock. Shake hands or touch somebody and it gives off spine-tingling shock!
☐ 2955. Joy Buzzer ..... 89¢

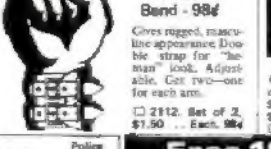
Pocket Calculator 99¢

Add, subtract, Multiply Exactly in Seconds! Registers up to 9,999,999. Only 3 x 5 inches, 7 ounces. Metal. Ideal for school, home, office. Be a math whiz.
☐ 2376. Rapid Pocket Calculator ..... 99¢

Rapid Coin Changer

Wear on belt. Make change fast. 4 barrels. Holds pennies, nickels, dimes, quarters. Easy push button coin dispenser.
☐ 8246. Coin Changer $2.95

Hercules Wrist Band - 98¢



Gives rugged, masculine appearance. Double strap for "he-man" look. Adjustable. Get two—one for each arm.
☐ 2112. Set of 2, $1.50 ... Each, 98¢

Motorized Speed Boat

FAST! 4½" cruiser roars over water, skim dives in tow. Prop driven by amazing hidden wind-up motor. Ready-to-race. Strong plastic. Movable rudders.
☐ 6524. Speed Boat $1.49

Flying Helicopter Goes Up To 100' High!

$1.50

Flying authentic replica of helicopter used by armed forces. Count 16" wingspread. Goes up to 100 feet high. High impact plastic.
☐ 2065. Flying Helicopter $1.50

Powerful Electric Underwater Motor $1.59

POWER BOATS, SUBS, ANIMALS, etc. IN or UNDER WATER! Amazing imported precision submarine power unit. Uses single pen-cell. Waterproof. Adjustable rudder. 4500 RPM. 5" long. Suction cup mount. FAST!
☐ 7435. Underwater Motor $1.59

10-In-One Optical Device 98¢

Folding Field Glasses, Telescope, Magnifier, Solar Watch, Compass, Magnifying Mirror, Campfire Lighter, Microscope, Mirror, Stereoscope, Pocket size. Import bargain.
☐ 9392. Optical Device ..... 98¢

Martial Arts Rings Only $1.25

Rugged, handsome martial arts medals & rings. Hand finished workmanship & deeply etched figures give expensive look. Beautiful antiqued gold color. Gives wearer that "professional look." Adjustable size.
☐ 8385. Karate Ring $1.25
☐ 8386. Kung Fu Ring $1.25

Hypnotism Record

Hear a hypnotist in action. 7" 33 LP is example of how people are hypnotized. Side 1: Individual & group hypnotism. Side 2: Self-hypnotism. With booklet.
☐ 3174. Hypno Record $1.95

Secret Pocket "Pen" Radio

$2.59

Listen almost anywhere! Slips into pocket like ordinary pen. Tiny earphone for private listening. Pulls to radio wherever air. NO BATTERIES NEEDED. Ground wire included for best reception, but will work without grounding. Guaranteed to receive several stations, although reception will vary from place to place. Hear SPORTS, MUSIC, NEWS, etc. in office, school, bed, etc. Solid-state circuit. Complete, ready-to-play.
☐ 7062. Spy Pen Radio $2.59

X-RAY VISION

$1.00

Greatest illusion of the century! Apparently see bones thru skin, see thru clothes, etc. Amaze and embarrass everyone! Regular size glasses with built-in optical illusion.
☐ 3762. KRAY Specs Only ..... $1.00 per Pair

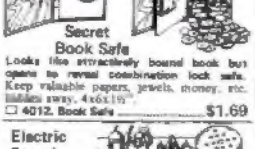
Use With Horror Record 3140 - 95¢

U-Control 7-Foot Life-Size GHOST 95¢

Use Indoors & Outdoors Acts Life-Like

You control in secret. Ready to operate. Rises, falls, floats, spooky effects, darts, dances. Includes: Inflatable head & white shroud "body" (about 7-ft. overall) with near invisible 50-ft. control line. Includes detailed instructions.
☐ 3747. Ghost ..... 95¢

Secret Book Safe



Looks like attractively bound book but opens to reveal combination lock safe. Keep valuable papers, jewels, money, etc. hidden away. 4x6x1½".
☐ 4012. Book Safe $1.69

Electric Sound Switch

SURPLUS BARGAIN! ONLY $1.95. Turns on lights, bells, horns, sirens, alarms, tape recorders, wireless mikes, etc. Operates by voice, whistle or any sound from across room. Do mysterious tricks & stunts. Great for experimenters, electronic bugs. NOT A KIT. 2 for only $3.00.
☐ 6561. Voice Command Switch .. $1.95

Live Sea Monkeys $1.25

Hatch entire family of exciting pets in 5 minutes. Watch them grow, play, etc. Easy to care for. With year's supply of food, complete handbook of tricks.
☐ 3760. Sea Monkeys Complete Set $1.25

Police Style Handcuffs

$3.95

Regulation size and style. Heavy duty, steel, with lock and keys. Chrome plated.
☐ 9043. Regulation Style Handcuff .. $3.95
☐ 9048. Handcuff Case $1.95

Pocket Spy Telescope

Powerful, yet fits pocket like pen. Magnifies 64 times area 8 power. Attractive finish. Specially priced import bargain.
☐ 6724. Spy Scope $1.59

Surprise Package $1.00

Personal surprise & bargain. Fun or useful. Includes new samples, factory surplus, special novelties, etc. Most worth much more. Money back if not delighted.
2987. Surprise Bargain $1.00

Dog Whistle $1.00

½-mile range. Dogs respond instantly as if by magic. Used by dog trainers. 4591 ... $1.00

No C.O.D. Mail Orders for All Items On This Page To:

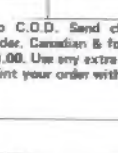
Johnson Smith Co.

Dept. 272, 35075 Automation Dr., Mt. Clemens, Mich. 48043

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

1975 Int' Reproduction Prohibited

Free 1976 Catalog 1600 Novelties



World famous catalog of novelties, pranks, jokes, mod psychedelic items, cloth patches, peace & love gear, hobbies, scientific supplies, firemakers, planes & boats, gadgets, timesavers, photo & optical goods, jewelry, disguises, magic items, stamps, coins, puzzles, fortune tellers, radios, bikes & accessories, telescope, banks, office & artist supplies, engines, motors, sports, books.

CHECK HERE ☐ YES – I want FREE Catalog. My Name & Address Attached on an Envelope

SEND 10¢ FOR MAILING. CANADIAN RESIDENTS SEND 25¢

JOHNSON SMITH COMPANY

Dept. 272, 35075 Automation Dr., Mt. Clemens, Mich. 48043

How Many	Item Number Only	Total Price

No C.O.D. Send check or money order. Canadian & foreign orders add $1.00. Use any extra paper if needed. Print your order with ink pen.

ADD HANDLING	39¢
CATALOG	10¢
TOTAL $	

Print Name

Address Apt. #

City

State Zip Code

TERROR TALES

CONTENTS

APRIL 1976 VOL. 7 NO. 1

4
BEYOND THE GRAVE
The blood-chilling tale of executed criminals who have been made into wax figures for carnival display, and are brought back to life as the gripping characters they were made to represent.

12
VAMPIRE'S PLAGUE
A girl inherits her uncle's estate, which leads to a macabre ordeal with a vampire.

21
DEATH'S PATH
Two killers are brought to justice by a strange jury of the dead.

31
HORROR WITH FOUR LEGS
A young couple is beset by a giant rat that hungers for their flesh.

37
THE DEADMAN'S SHIP
Strange voyage of a torpedod sailor on a phantom ship.

43
THE FLESH EATERS
A flesh-ripping tale of giant species of bacteria that wreak havoc in their gruesome path.

50
SATAN'S BLOODY PEARLS
A deranged man is overwhelmed by the beauty of a ballet dancer and to win her love, he seeks help from the devil.

55
A TOMB OF HORROR
The violators of a tomb get their just reward when an ancient queen avenges the death of a murdered girl.

60
VALLEY OF HELL
A young couple wander into a valley where only demons dwell.

MYRON FASS
STANLEY R. HARRIS
Publishers

IRVING FASS
Executive Director

ROY MOSNY
Editorial Director

ROBERT CALIFF
ROGER V. MARSHALL
Copy Editors

JOSEPH D'AMATO
Art Director

ARNOLD SCHNITZER
Editorial Production

PATRICK CALKINS, ELAINE GIORGIO, LINO MILLEVOI, MARCIA BEKIARIS, MERCEDES FAJARDO
Art Assistants

MEL LENNY
Advertising Manager

PHYLLIS COLETTI
Subscription Manager

HARRIS HONICKMAN
Circulation Director

TERROR TALES is published quarterly by Eerie Publications, Inc., 257 Park Avenue South, New York, New York 10010. The publisher assumes no responsibility for unsolicited material. Any resemblance to persons living or dead is purely coincidental. All rights reserved. Copyright © 1976 under Universal Copyright Conventions. Single copy price: $1.25. Application to mail at second class rate is pending at New York, New York. Printed in U.S.A.

BEYOND THE GRAVE

THE CARNIVAL WAS A GLITTERING, SPANGLED WORLD OF FUN AND FROLIC, OF GAY LILTING MUSIC, AND THE INNOCENT LAUGHTER OF CHILDREN. BUT THAT WAS ONLY ON THE SURFACE. BEHIND THE SCENES EVIL LURKED AND WAITED. NOT MAN-MADE EVIL, ALONE, BUT DREAD CREATURES THAT DWELLED IN THE HORRIBLE, HOVERING SPACES BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH!

SEE THE GREATEST SHOW ON THE MIDWAY, FOLKS! IT'LL MAKE YOU SHIVER AND SHAKE, HAVE NIGHTMARES FOR WEEKS! LIFE-SIZE FIGURES OF DENIZENS OF THE WORLD OF THE UNDEAD! JUST TO LOOK AT THEM WILL TURN YOUR BLOOD TO ICE WATER!
A FEW MINUTES LATER, INSIDE THE TENT, AS THE HORROR SHOW OPENED..
THESE ARE NOT CREATURES OF THE IMAGINATION, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! THEY ARE EXACT IMAGES OF SUB-HUMAN CRIMINALS CAUGHT AND EXECUTED FOR DEEDS SO GHASTLY THEY DEFY DESCRIPTION! BUT DON'T WORRY, THEY'RE ONLY WAX DUMMIES! THEY CAN'T HURT YOU- OR CAN THEY?
BRR! IF THEY'RE ANY WORSE THAN THAT UGLY GNOME, I DON'T KNOW IF I COULD STAND IT!
AS THE DART PIERCED THE WAX FIGURE AN INHUMAN CRY OF PAIN BROKE THROUGH THE STUNNED SILENCE OF THE CROWD!
AARGH! THAT'S A LOT OF TURTLE FEATHERS! HERE'S WHAT I THINK OF YOUR DUMB OLD SHOW!
HEY! THAT CRAZY KID'S SHOOTING A DART AT THE WEREWOLF!
THE HORRIBLE SCREAM AND THE BOYS TERRIFIED STATEMENTS THREW THE AUDIENCE INTO A PANIC. QUICKLY, ZITA DREW THE CURTAIN AND TRIED TO CALM THE CUSTOMERS...
THAT-THAT THING SCREAMED! IT'S ALIVE! LET ME OUT OF HERE!
EASY, FOLKS! I--UH--JUST USED A LITTLE VENTRILOQUISM TO TEACH THAT KID A LESSON! THE WEREWOLF DIDN'T REALLY MAKE THAT NOISE!

NO USE, ZITA! THAT VENTRILOQUISM GAG DIDN'T FOOL THEM! THEY KNEW THAT THE SOUND *DID* COME FROM THE FIGURE OF THE WEREWOLF! REMEMBER, I WARNED YOU THAT SOMETHING LIKE THIS MIGHT HAPPEN! WE'D BETTER TAKE A LOOK BEHIND THE CURTAIN!
IT-- IT'S GONE! THE WEREWOLF'S COME *ALIVE AND* BROKEN FREE OF THE WAX COATING!
IT WAS *NEVER REALLY DEAD!* *NONE* OF THESE CREATURES ARE THEY'RE MERELY IN A STATE OF SUSPENDED ANIMATION!
THAT'S RIDICULOUS, SULLY! SILLY SUPERSTITION! EACH OF THEM WAS EXECUTED FOR A FIENDISH CRIME - AND BURIED! YOU YOURSELF HELPED ME GET THE CORPSES, TREAT THEM WITH A PRESERVATIVE AND COAT THEM WITH WAX, TO MAKE AN EXHIBIT SO REALISTIC IT WOULD SCARE THE HIDES OFF THE RUBES!
YES! AND I TOLD YOU THAT TRICK MIGHT BOOMERANG ON YOU!
THE KIDS DART, PENETRATING THE WAX COATING, SHOCKED THE WEREWOLF OUT OF HIS SPELL OF SUSPENDED ANIMATION! THE SAME THING CAN HAPPEN ANYTIME TO THE REST OF YOUR PETS, ZITA! YOU'D BETTER DESTROY THEM! THERE IS A WAY...
GET RID OF MY EXHIBIT? STOP TALKING LIKE A FOOL, SULLY! HOW ELSE COULD I MAKE SO MUCH MONEY?

MARRY ME, ZITA! GIVE UP THE SHOW! I'VE GOT THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS SAVED UP! I--I CAN SUPPORT YOU!
WHAT!
MARRY AN UGLY, TWISTED LITTLE GNOME LIKE YOU? HA! HA! THAT'S THE FUNNIEST THING I'VE HEARD IN AGES, SULLY!
SEE YOU LATER, MY HIDEOUS LITTLE ROMEO!
YES, BUT YOU WON'T BE LAUGHING THEN! YOU DON'T KNOW THAT THE WERE-WOLF IS PART OF MY PLAN TO MAKE YOU MARRY ME!
GROWRR!
MEANWHILE, A GREAT SHAGGY GRAY FIGURE, PROWLED AROUND THE EDGE OF THE CARNIVAL GROUNDS, HUNTING OUT ITS PREY...
...THE BOY WHO HAD PIERCED IT WITH A BLOW-GUN DART!
IT... IT'S THE WEREWOLF! HE'S AFTER ME! HELP!
THAT CRY FOR HELP MUST'VE BEEN THE KID! HE... HE'S HURT BADLY!
LOOK! IT'S THE WEREWOLF FROM ZITAS HORROR SHOW!
HE'S DEAD! THE POOR KID! THAT BEAST RIPPED HIM TO PIECES! HIS THROAT... UGH!

AS NEWS OF THE BRUTAL SLAYING SPREAD, ARMED MOBS FORMED TO BEAT THROUGH THE THICK WOODS SURROUNDING THE CARNIVAL, HUNTING DOWN THE KILLER WEREWOLF!
BUT THE BEAST HAD ELUDED THE POSSE... TERRIFIED BY THE HUE AND CRY OF THE MOB HUNTING IT THE WEREWOLF RETURNED TO ZITA'S SIDE SHOW TENT...
IT'S COME BACK, SULLY! DO SOMETHING! IT... IT'LL KILL US!
DON'T BE AFRAID! IT'S COME BACK TO HIDE! IT WANTS US TO HELP IT! SOMETHING MUST HAVE HAPPENED! I'D BETTER GO FIND OUT!
SULLY LEFT... THEN RETURNED A FEW MINUTES LATER WITH NEWS OF THE SLAYING...
THERE'S THE DEVIL TO PAY, ZITA! THE WERE-WOLF KILLED A YOUNG BOY! HALF THE TOWN'S OUT HUNTING FOR THE BEAST! THAT'S WHY IT CAME BACK HERE, THE ONLY PLACE WHERE IT THOUGHT IT WOULD BE SAFE!
LOOK, SULLY! IT WANTS ME TO HELP IT! IT'S CRAWLING AT MY FEET LIKE A SLAVE BEFORE IT'S MASTER! I CAN MAKE IT OBEY MY WILL!
THEN SULLY MADE A STRANGE CONFESSION...
IT WASN'T THE KIDS DART THAT AWAKENED THE WEREWOLF FROM ITS SPELL, ZITA! I HAD ALREADY ALREADY ANIMATED IT WITH A SHOT OF SPECIAL SERUM I'VE BEEN EXPERIMENTING WITH. ONCE INJECTED ALL THESE CREATURES OF THE UNDEAD NEED IS SOME KIND OF PAIN-SHOCK TO JOLT THEM FULLY AWAKE! I WAS GOING TO SURPRISE YOU WITH A DEMONSTRATION AFTER TONIGHTS SHOW, BUT THE KID WITH THE DART BEAT ME TO IT!

THESE OTHERS HAVE ALL BEEN INJECTED TOO! THEY'RE JUST WAITING FOR THEIR FINAL RELEASE! ONE JAB FROM THIS EMPTY HYPO NEEDLE, ZITA, AND THEY'LL ALL BREAK LOOSE TO MAIM AND MURDER JUST LIKE THE WEREWOLF DID!
SO THAT'S WHAT YOU'VE BEEN DOING WITH ALL THOSE DRUGS!
NOW YOU WON'T LAUGH AT ME, LOVELY, CRUEL ZITA! NOW, IF YOU REFUSE TO MARRY ME, I'LL TURN LOOSE THE REST OF YOUR UNDEAD BEAST-PEOPLE AND YOU WILL BE HELD RESPONSIBLE FOR THEIR MURDEROUS MARAUDING!
ANGERED BY SULLY'S THREATENING TONE TOWARD ZITA, THE WEREWOLF MOVED TO ATTACK HIM. ONLY ZITA'S QUICKNESS RESTRAINED THE CREATURE!
CAREFUL, SULLY! HE CONSIDERS ME HIS BOSS! IF YOU RELEASE THE OTHERS, THEY TOO WILL BE SUBJECT TO THE SAME POWER I HAVE OVER HIM!
SUDDENLY WITH A VICIOUS LUNGE THE WEREWOLF BROKE LOOSE!
I--I CAN'T HOLD HIM!
GROWRR
YOU--YOU'VE KILLED SULLY! BACK, YOU--YOU INHUMAN BEAST!
AT THAT MOMENT...
THE EXHIBITION THAT FEATURES A WAX FIGURE OF A WEREWOLF IS RIGHT DOWN THERE AT THE END OF THE MIDWAY!
I HEARD RUMORS THAT IT ISN'T A DUMMY AT ALL! IT'S ALIVE LET'S GET THE MURDERING BEAST!

THEY'VE FIGURED THE CONNECTION BETWEEN MY SHOW AND THE MURDER OF THE KID! BUT IF I GET RID OF THE EVIDENCE THEY CAN'T PROVE ANYTHING!
SWIFTLY ZITA GRABBED UP SULLY'S HYPO NEEDLE AND JABBED THE REST OF THE WAX FIGURES, FREEING THEM FROM THEIR STATE OF SUSPENDED ANIMATION!
GO! HIDE OUT IN THE WOODS TILL I CALL YOU BACK!
AS THE LEADERS OF THE ANGRY MOB BURST INTO HER TENT ZITA BLAMED IT ALL ON SULLY...
...AFTER HE FREED THEM, THEY ATTACKED HIM AND ESCAPED!
WITH ALL OF THEM LOOSE THE WHOLE COUNTRYSIDE IS IN DANGER! WE'D BETTER ROUND THEM UP FAST!
IF THERE ARE ANY MORE KILLINGS, ZITA ZIMMER, THE LAW WILL HOLD YOU RESPONSIBLE FOR HARBORING THESE-- THESE INHUMAN BRUTES!
MEANWHILE AT A FARM NEAR THE CARNIVAL GROUNDS, THE HORROR CREATURES MADE THEIR FIRST PACK ATTACK!
WITH THEIR SAVAGE DEED DONE, THE QUARTET OF HALF-HUMAN BEASTS MOVED ON TO HUNT DOWN OTHER VICTIMS!

DURING THE NEXT FEW HOURS, STARKTER STRUCK THE WHOLE COUNTRYSIDE AS THE HORROR CREATURES MADE ATTACK AFTER BRUTAL ATTACK!
SEVERAL TIMES THE POSSE TRACKED DOWN THE BEASTS AND FIRED UPON THEM... WITH NO EFFECT
LATER, WHEN THE POSSE RETURNED TO THE CARNIVAL GROUNDS, ZITA GREATED THEM WITH A PROPOSITION!
BULLETS OR BUCKSHOT CAN'T KILL THEM ONLY HANGING BY A SNAKE-GRASS NOOSE CAN PERMANENTLY STOP THE UNDEAD!
YES, I CAN HELP YOU CAPTURE ALL THESE UNDEAD BRUTES-BUT ONLY FOR A FEE OF $ 25,000!
I'M A WEALTHY MAN! IF THE REST OF THE TOWN WON'T CHIP IN TO PAY YOU, I'LL DO IT ALONE! THOSE BEASTS MUST BE CAUGHT AND DESTROYED NO MATTER WHAT THE COST!
WHAT KIND OF A WOMAN IS SHE TO DEMAND BLOOD MONEY LIKE THAT? YOU'D THINK SHE'D BE GLAD TO HELP SAVE HER FELLOW HUMANS FROM THE PREDATORY UNDEAD FOR NOTHING!
I DON'T CARE WHAT THEY THINK! THIS IS MY CHANCE TO GET RICH! THEY ARE LUCKY I'M NOT CHARGING THEM TWICE AS MUCH!
THE UNDEAD BEASTS WERE FINALLY CORNERED BY THE MOB, COWED BY THE COMMANDS OF THEIR MISTRESS
KEEP THEM IN CONTROL, ZITA, WHILE WE LASSO THEM WITH THESE SNAKEGRASS NOOSES!
DON'T WORRY! THEY OBEY MY EVERY COMMAND! COME HERE YOU SKULKING BEASTS!
BUT SUDDENLY SUSPICIOUS, ANGERED BY THE SHOUTING MOB AND THE BLAZING TORCHES, THE FEROCIOUS UNDEAD REALIZED THAT THEIR MISTRESS HAD BETRAYED THEM AND..
THE POSSE WAS UNABLE TO SAVE ZITA, BUT WHILE SHE WAS BEING ATTACKED, THE UNDEAD CREATURES WERE NOOSED WITH THE DREADED SNAKE-GRASS, AND QUICKLY STRUNG UP OVER THE NEAREST STOUT LIMB, THEIR TORTURED BODIES QUIETED FOREVER!
STOP THEM! THEY'VE TURNED ON ME! AAARGH!
IT'S A SHAME A WOMAN SO BEAUTIFUL COULD BE SO EVIL! BUT SHE SUFFERED THE FATE OF ALL WHO MEDDLE WITH CREATURES FROM THE BEYOND!
THE END

VAMPIRES PLAGUE
OHH! DOCTOR - DOCTOR! COME QUICKLY! I THINK HE'S...
EH? GREAT SCOTT! LOOKS LIKE HE'S FAINTED!
HE'S GOING FAST! THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO!
IT'S BEYOND ME! I JUST CAN'T DIAGNOSE HIS ILLNESS! I'VE GIVEN HIM SEVERAL TRANSFUSIONS... BUT IT DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ENOUGH. AND HE REFUSES TO TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED IN BAVARIA!
THEY WERE A SUPERSTITIOUS LOT, THE INHABITANTS OF THE LITTLE TOWN OF GLEN KARA, SCOTLAND... BELIEVING IN GHOSTS, VAMPIRES AND THE LIKE. BUT SOME WOULD SAY THEY HAD GOOD CAUSE, FOR TO THEM, THE MENACE OF THE MOORS WAS VERY REAL. IT ALL SEEMED TO START ABOUT THE TIME THAT OLD ARON LEGGERT LAY DYING IN LEGGERT CASTLE AT THE EDGE OF THE MOORS, FROM SOME STRANGE DISEASE HE CONTRACTED WHILE VACATIONING IN BAVARIA...

NO-- NOT FAINTED... HE'S DEAD!
AHH... TOO BAD. TOO BAD I FEAR WE'LL NEVER KNOW THE CAUSE NOW. HE WASN'T TOO OLD, YOU KNOW. IN HIS EARLY FIFTIES!
HE MUST'VE FALLEN FOR YOU AT FIRST SIGHT... JUST LIKE I DID!
SEVERAL HOURS LATER, IN LONDON, ARONS NIECE RECEIVED A TELEGRAM FROM ARONS LAWYER, SILAS HAMMOND...
AND THE NEXT DAY...
OH, GEOFF... HOW DREADFUL! UNCLE ARON'S DEAD! I--I MUST GO TO SCOTLAND AT ONCE FOR THE FUNERAL!
WAIT A MINUTE, DARLING. IT'S A LONG TRIP... AND YOU'LL HAVE TO PACK SOME THINGS. WAIT TILL TOMORROW. I'LL GO ALONG.
IT'S SO ODD. THE TELEGRAM SAID I WAS HIS ONLY HEIR. BUT I'D ONLY SEEN HIM ONCE IN MY LIFE... AND I WAS SO YOUNG THEN THAT I DON'T EVEN REMEMBER WHAT UNCLE ARON LOOKED LIKE!
THANK GOODNESS WE'RE HERE.. ALTHOUGH I'M SORRY WE HAD TO MISS THE SERVICES!
ASHES TO ASHES... DUST TO DUST...
EXCUSE ME... I'M MAUREEN LEGGERT. I'M AFRAID I'VE ARRIVED A LITTLE LATE!
YOU'VE COME A LONG WAY. MR. HAMMOND HAS REQUESTED THAT YOU STAY ON AT LEGGERT CASTLE. HE WILL CONTACT YOU THERE SHORTLY!

BUT THAT NIGHT AS MAUREEN AND GEOFF WERE MADE COMFORTABLE AT LEGGERT CASTLE, ALL WAS NOT PEACEFUL AT THE CEMETERY..
EH? WHAT'S THAT? SOUNDS LIKE A PROWLER!
NO! NO! AAARGHH!
HOOT MON! 'TIS SOME GHOULS AT WORK, NO DOUBT! THEY'VE MADE OFF WITH THE CORPSE OF ARON LEGGERT!
THE NEXT MORNING THE LIFELESS BODY OF THE WATCHMAN WAS FOUND!
LOOK AT THE MARKS ON HIS THROAT! 'TWAS A VAMPIRE!
HORRIBLE... HORRIBLE!
I DISLIKE ADDING TO YOUR GRIEF, MISS LEGGERT... BUT I THOUGHT YOU'D WANT TO KNOW. WHOEVER IT WAS KILLED THE WATCHMAN, ALSO DUG UP YOUR UNCLES BODY AND STOLE IT!
HOW TERRIBLE! PLEASE KEEP ME INFORMED OF ANY NEW DEVELOPMENTS!

EARLY THAT EVENING A PHONE CALL CAME FOR MAUREEN.
OH, YES MR. HAMMOND... YES, I'VE BEEN AWAITING YOUR CALL!
I'VE BEEN AWAY ON BUSINESS AWHILE. I'LL DROP IN ON YOU A LITTLE LATER THIS EVENING. BY THE WAY IT WAS YOUR UNCLES WISH THAT THE SERVANTS BE DISCHARGED ON HIS DEMISE WILL YOU PLEASE TAKE CARE OF IT IMMEDIATELY?
MUCH LATER, AFTER THE SERVANTS ARE DISCHARGED, MAUREEN ADMITTED A CALLER...
MISS LEGGERT? I'M SILAS HAMMOND, YOUR UNCLES LAWYER. I'M SORRY I COULDN'T GET HERE SOMETIME DURING THE DAY!
I UNDERSTAND, MR. HAMMOND, YOU MUST BE VERY BUSY!
WAIT! THAT MIRROR! TAKE IT AWAY! WHERE DID IT COME FROM?
WH-- WHY, I NOTICED THAT THERE WERE NO MIRRORS IN THE ENTIRE CASTLE... AND I FOUND THIS ONE IN THE STOREROOM AND DECIDED IT WOULD BE AN IMPROVEMENT. BUT... WHAT'S WRONG?
ER-- UH! EXCUSE ME FOR BECOMING SO EXCITED. YOUR UNCLE DETESTED MIRRORS. HE MADE IT PART OF HIS WILL. NO MIRRORS ARE EVER TO HANG IN LEGGERT CASTLE!
OHH! I'LL REMOVE IT AT ONCE!
NOW... FOR THE WILL! YOUR UNCLE LEAVES YOU EVERYTHING WITH ONLY TWO CONDITIONS. ONE: HIS ROOM, NOW LOCKED, IS NEVER TO BE ENTERED! AND THE SECOND YOU KNOW. A A MIRROR IS NEVER TO HANG IN LEGGERT CASTLE!
IT'S SO STRANGE.. BUT ALL RIGHT!

AS LONG AS YOU ADHERE TO THE CONDITIONS OF THE WILL YOU HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR! HERE ARE THE KEYS TO THE CASTLE, EXCEPT FOR THE ONE TO YOUR UNCLES ROOM. HE ORDERED THAT IT BE DESTROYED!
IT'S BEGINNING TO RAIN!
WELL, I MUST BE OFF. I HAVE SOME IMPORTANT BUSINESS TO ATTEND TO. GOOD NIGHT!
BUT YOU'LL BE DRENCHED. AT LEAST ALLOW ME TO LEND YOU AN UMBRELLA. IT'S A LONG WALK ACROSS THE MOORS.
BUT AS HAMMOND HEADED DOWN THE WET, MUDDY PATH, MAUREEN NOTED AN ODD PHENOMENON...
THAT'S FUNNY! THE GROUND IS SOFT AND MUDDY FROM THE RAIN, BUT MR. HAMMOND DOESN'T SEEM TO LEAVE ANY FOOTPRINTS!
OH, GEOFF, A STRANGE THING JUST HAPPENED...
FORGET IT, DARLING! NOW'S THE TIME TO CELEBRATE! LET'S SEE HOW UNCLE ARON KEPT HIS WINE CELLAR STOCKED, EH?
DOWN THE WINDING STONE STAIRWAY AND INTO THE WINE CELLAR THEY WENT...
WELL, THE OLD BOY WAS CERTAINLY WELL STOCKED! AND LOOK AT THIS... ANOTHER ROOM. BET HE KEPT HIS BEST STUFF IN HERE! IT'S LOCKED!
MAYBE ONE OF THE KEYS WILL FIT!
OHHH! LOOK!
GREAT SCOTT! THE PLACE LOOKS LIKE A MORGUE!

SHORTLY AFTER, THE POLICE RESPONDED TO A FRANTIC PHONE CALL...

OH, NO? THEN HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN THE MURDER OF A YOUNG GIRL ON THE MOORS BEFORE I GOT HERE TONIGHT? SHE HAD THOSE SAME MARKS ON HER THROAT!
THEN THAT MUST BE WHERE HE'S HIDING OUT! YOU MEN! CALL GLEN KARA! HAVE A SQUAD SEARCH THE MOORS FROM THE OTHER SIDE! WE'LL TRY TO CLOSE IN ON HIM FROM HERE!
ON THE MOORS! WHY THAT'S WHERE HE HEADED WHEN HE LEFT HERE!
DO YOU MIND IF I JOIN YOU? YOU'LL NEED ALL THE HELP YOU CAN GET!
FOR SEVERAL HOURS THE SMALL GROUP CAREFULLY COMBED THE MOORS FOR ANY SIGN OF THE MENACE...SUDDENLY A GREAT FLURRY OF WINGS WAS HEARD...
GREAT SCOTT, CHIEF! LOOK UP THERE!
A BAT! IT MUST BE HIM! IT'S HEADING TOWARD THE CASTLE
COME ON... AFTER IT! MAUREEN IS ALL ALONE IN THE CASTLE!
BUT THE HIDEOUS BEATING WINGS SOON OUTDISTANCED THE FUMBLING MEN. AND SOON, AT THE DARKENED CASTLE...

WHAT... WHO'S THERE? YOU! THEN... IT IS TRUE! DON'T COME ANY CLOSER! I-- I'LL SCREAM!
IT WILL AVAIL YOU LITTLE! I LEFT THEM SCAMPERING OVER THE MOORS. BESIDES, IS THAT THE ATTITUDE TO TAKE TOWARDS YOUR UNCLE?
STAY AWAY! HELP! HELP!
HA! HA! HA! THERE IS NO ESCAPE FOR YOU! THEY CAN'T HEAR YOU, MAUREEN!
LOOKS AS THOUGH YOU'VE TRAPPED YOURSELF, MY DEAR!
OHHH!
AHHH! SHE'S FAINTED! 'TWILL MAKE IT MUCH EASIER TO DRAW HER BLOOD! WHAT'S THAT? VOICES!

MAUREEN! IF HE'S HARMED YOU, I'LL...
THERE HE GOES... THROUGH THE WINDOW!
OHHH.. GEOFF... IT WAS HORRIBLE!
WAIT! I HAVE IT! ARON'S ROOM... DOWN THE HALL! IT'S GROWING LIGHT... AND VAMPIRES CAN'T EXIST IN DAYLIGHT!
IT'S LOCKED... WE'LL HAVE TO BREAK IT DOWN! UGHH... AGAIN... UGHH! THERE!
THE CHAMBER WAS BARE EXCEPT FOR A LONE COFFIN. QUICKLY GEOFF OPENED IT, AND INSIDE...
THERE'S YOUR VAMPIRE! NOW OPEN THE DRAPES AND LET THE SUN IN!
I--I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY?
I ALWAYS THOUGHT VAMPIRES EXISTED ONLY IN BOOKS... BUT I ALSO HEARD THERE WERE TWO WAYS TO KILL THEM! YOU CAN PIERCE A STAKE THROUGH THE HEART... AND EXPOSURE TO SUNLIGHT! THE LATTER IS MOST EFFECTIVE... BECAUSE IT DESTROYS THEM MOST COMPLETELY!
IT'S INCREDIBLE!
AND TO THINK... JUST A FEW MINUTES AGO HE TRIED TO KILL ME!
THERE'S NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT NOW, SWEETHEART! AND AFTER TONIGHTS ADVENTURE, YOU CAN LIVE IN THE CASTLE WITHOUT FEAR. THE AFFLICTION YOUR UNCLE CAUGHT IN BAVARIA WHICH MADE A VAMPIRE OF HIM, HAS BEEN DESTROYED WITH THE DISINTEGRATION OF THE CORPSE! IT'S ALL OVER NOW!
THE END

THE MURDER MONSTERS CUT A RUTHLESS PATH THROUGH SOCIETY! BLOOD AND BULLETS WERE THEIR CALLING CARDS AND FEAR WAS AN UNKNOWN WORD--BUT THEN THE HAND OF DESTINY MOVED--AND IN ITS CLUTCHES THE KILLERS SQUIRMED AND SHRIEKED--FOR UNWITTINGLY THEY HAD BEEN LED DOWN...

DEATH'S PATH

IN THE DARK OF NIGHT TWO GRIM FIGURES HOLD THE POWER OF DEATH IN THEIR PISTOL HANDS...
TORPO! RANDY! Y-YOU GOTTA LISTEN TO ME! I'M SORRY I BUCKED THE SYNDICATE! D-DON'T KILL ME-- I'LL GIVE YOU ALL MY DOUGH!
TSK! TSK! A MORE PITIFUL SIGHT I HAVE NEVER SEEN!
NOW DON'T HE LOOK FUNNY, RANDY?
TELL YOU WHAT, JORGEN! YOU RUN LIKE A BUNNY AND MAYBE WE WON'T BE ABLE TO CATCH YOU, HUH?
YOU'LL GIVE ME A BREAK! T-THANKS TORPO, THANKS!
HA, HA! NOBODY GETS A BREAK WHEN THERE'S TWO GRAND AT STAKE, JORGEN!
SUDDENLY, AS IF THE FINGER OF DEATH HAD TOUCHED THE KILLER, RANDY SHAKES VIOLENTLY!
SHORTLY THE EMISSARIES OF SUDDEN DEATH RETURN TO THEIR LAIR...
HUH? WHAT'S EATING YOU?
I- I DON'T KNOW, TORPO! I-IT WAS LIKE A CHILL WENT THROUGH ME! I CAN'T STOP SHAKING!
SNAP OUT OF IT! WE'RE THE TOP TRIGGERMEN IN THE SYNDICATE! REMEMBER THAT!
OH-H! YEAH, TORPO!
THERE'S YOUR TWO GRAND BOYS! NICE JOB! GOT AN IMPORTANT ONE FOR YOU THIS TIME! READY?
WE'RE ALWAYS READY, JOHNNY! GIVE US THE SETUP!

THE GUY'S AN EYE WITNESS TO A SYNDICATE MURDER IN NEW YORK! HE'S GOT TO BE TAKEN-- THIS WEEK! TODAY IF POSSIBLE! HERE'S HIS PHOTO! NAME'S RUSSEL KENT-- HE'S HOLED UP IN THE MOUNTAINS!
THAT'S FAST WORK, EVEN FOR TWO GRAND!
FOR THE FAST WORK YOU FIGURE TO MAKE FIVE GRAND ON THIS ONE!
YOU'VE GOT A DEAL!
SEVERAL HOURS AFTERWARD, THE DUO OF DEATH HEAD INTO THE MOUNTAINS..
HEY, WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU, RANDY? YOU GETTING NERVES OR SOMETHING? TAKE IT EASY AT THE WHEEL!
I DON'T FEEL RIGHT, TORPO! THAT LAST JOB-- IT KINDA GOT UNDER MY SKIN!
FIFTY GUYS YOU AND ME HAVE PUT TO SLEEP-- NOW YOU GET YOURSELF A CASE OF NERVES-- HUH? LOOK OUT!
DOWN, DOWN THROUGH THE MOUNTAIN MIST HURTLES THE MURDERERS CAR AND IT'S COLD BLOODED PASSENGERS...
YEEEEEEEEEEEEEE

SUDDENLY A HUSHED SILENCE FALLS OVER THE MOUNTAINSIDE AND.
T-TORPO, LOOK! WE GOT NO BROKEN BONES OR NOTHIN'! AND THE CAR--THERE'S NOT A DENT IN IT!
YEAH! IT'S ONE OF THOSE FREAK ACCIDENTS!
ONCE AGAIN THE MEN WHO LIVE AT MURDER PROCEED UP THE MOUNTAIN---
IMAGINE THAT! WE DROP A HUNDRED FEET AND DON'T GET SCRATCHED!
SURE! LIKE I SAID-- A FREAK ACCIDENT! WE GOT CHARMED LIVES, RANDY! HA, HA! TOO BAD OUR CUSTOMERS CAN'T SAY THE SAME THING!
UP AHEAD THE MIST SUDDENLY PARTS! A LONE FIGURE STANDS IN THE ROAD -- BECKONING!
THIS RUSSEL KENT GUY'S SURE TRYING HARD TO DUCK US--- HIDING UP IN THE MOUNTAINS LIKE THIS!
NOBODY DUCKS US! HEY.. SOME DUMB BUM IS HITCH HIKING UP THE MOUNTAIN!
YIPE! IT'S JORGEN!
WHA..? YOU CRAZY OR SOMETHIN'?
INTO THE SWIRLING MIST DASH THE KILLERS! THEIR HEADS REEL AS...
HELLO BOYS! COULD I HAVE A RIDE? I'M MIGHTY TIRED!
WE KILLED JORGEN--- BUT HE'S COME BACK TO LIFE! I MUST BE SNAPPING MY BOLTS!
GUNFIRE CRACKS THE MOUNTAIN AIR...
DON'T BE A SAP, RANDY! YA NERVES MAKE YA THINK IT'S JORGEN! BUT, SINCE WE SPILLED THE BEANS, HE'S GOTTA DIE TOO!
HE WON'T FALL!
BLA BLA BLA

I GUESS YOU DON'T CARE TO GIVE ME A RIDE SO I'LL JUST TAKE THE SHORT CUT!
ABRUPTLY A HEART CHILLING CRY ECHOES AND REECHOES THROUGHOUT THE MOUNTAIN AS...
HE'S GONE! STEPPED RIGHT OFF THE MOUNTAIN! CAN'T YA HEAR HIM LAUGHING AT US?
SNAP OUT OF IT! THAT'S JUST THE WIND HOWLING THROUGH THE MOUNTAINS!
DROP, BLAST YOU, DROP!
IT WAS JUST SOME NUT DRESSED UP LIKE A MUMMY! SO HE LOOKED LIKE JORGEN--SO WHAT? THE CRACKPOT GOT EXCITED AND FELL OFF THE CLIFF!
B-BUT THE VOICE SOUNDED LIKE JORGEN! I DON'T LIKE IT, TORPO!
FINALLY THE MACABRE RIDE ENDS! THE ASSASSINS MOVE IN ON THEIR VICTIM...
THAT'S THE CABIN! LET'S GET THIS JOB OVER WITH FAST!
MORE OF EM OVER THERE! W-WHERE DO THEY COME FROM? WHO ARE THEY
RANDY, LOOK!
C'MON YOU QUIVERING RABBIT! I WANT TO GET OUT OF HERE!
THE KILLERS KNOCK ON THE CABIN DOOR! IT OPENS...
WE'RE FRIENDS OF RUSSEL KENT! HIS PAL SENT US! CAN YOU TELL US WHERE TO FIND HIM?
COME RIGHT IN, GENTLEMEN! I'M RUSSEL KENT!
DON'T GET FRISKY WITH ME, GRANDPA! I'M LOOKING FOR THE GUY IN THIS PICTURE--A YOUNG GUY, RUSSEL KENT!
OH YES, THE PICTURE, OF COURSE!
MORE OF 'EM! WHERE CAN THEY BE GOING?

WHERE IS HE, POP? THE GUY WITH THE BATTLESHIP TATTO ON HIS FOREARM?
SEE FOR YOURSELF, FRIEND!
IT IS HIM! HE'S GOT THE TATTOO!
I GET IT! HE'S IN DISGUISE! GIVE IT TO 'IM!
SURE! HE'S JUST DRESSED UP LIKE AN OLD MAN! HE TRIED TO FOOL US!
BLAM
HOT LEAD SCREAMS THROUGH THE FRAIL FORM IN THE CABIN! BUT THE MANS FACE REMAINS CALM-- DEATH IS A STRANGER TO HIM!
LIKE JORGEN! NOTHING HAPPENS! THE--BULLETS DON'T KILL HIM!
YOU GOTTA DIE! YOU GOTTA!
SUDDENLY THE CLARION CALL OF DOOM RINGS OUT ACROSS THE MOUNTAIN TOP! MORTAL FEAR MOVES IN UPON THE WOULD-BE KILLERS!
HA HA HA! YOU HAVE REACHED THE SUMMIT OF YOUR LOATHSOME LIVES! ONLY JUSTICE WAITS TO BE SERVED NOW!
TORPO! IT'S REARDON AND MULDOON, THE TWO COPS WE KILLED IN PHILLY!
I-IT'S SOME KIND OF TRICK! WE BEEN FRAMED! MAKE A BREAK FOR IT! NOBODY PUTS THE SKIDS ON US, RANDY!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH EM? WHY DON'T THEY SAY SOMETHING?
BLAM
BLAM

L-LOOK! YAAAA!
KEEP GOING! KEEP GOING! IT'S A TRICK, I TELL YA!
FASTER, FASTER, RUN THE TWO HOODS! TERROR SNAPS AT THEIR HEELS...TEARS AT THEIR MINDS!
WHAT'S IT MEAN? WHAT'S IT MEAN, TORPO? HAVE WE GONE CRAZY OR SOMETHING?
SHUD UP! KEEP MOVING! WE GOTTA GET OUT! THAT DOOR...
THE GREAT OAKEN DOOR IS PUSHED OPEN AND--
YIPE!
HURRY, TORPO HURRY! T-THEY'RE COMING AFTER US!
AN OVER-WHELMING SIGHT GREETS THE KILLERS! A VOICE BOOMS OUT AND ONE GUNMAN CRINGES WHILE THE OTHER FIGHTS FOR FALSE COURAGE!
G-GOOD GOSH! WHAT A PLACE! WE... MUSTA STUMBLED INTO THE SECRET MOUNTAIN CULT OR SOMETHING!
N-NO, TORPO! IT'S WORSE THAN THAT! IT'S SOMETHING AWFUL! OUR BULLETS DON'T WORK. NOTHING WORKS!

THEY MUSTA SWITCHED BLANK CARTRIDGES ON US! YEAH! SOMEBODY'S TRYING TO SCARE US TO DEATH! BUT I GOT FRESH BULLETS NOW! C'MON... WE'LL BREAK THROUGH 'EM!
(SOB-SOB) I-I CAN'T MOVE!
ALLRIGHT, YA SNIVELING COWARD! I'LL DO THE CAPER ALONE! THAT GUY IN THE FUNNY LOOKING JUDGES STAND... HE SEEMS TO BE THE BIG CHEESE!
NOBODY MAKE A MOVE! I GOT THIS ROD LEVELED DEAD ON YOUR BOSS!
BUT STONY SILENCE REIGNS THROUGHOUT THE GREAT HALL AS THE FRANTIC KILLER SHOUTS! NONE WILL HEED HIS WORDS!
TELL YOUR GANG TO BEAT IT, OR I'LL SHOOT YOUR HEAD OFF IN TEN SECONDS! ONE... TWO...
BLAM BLAM
SAY SOMETHING! MAKE YER MOVE! TALK!
GO BLAST AWAY WITH YER TOMMY GUNS! I'M TORPO GARDELLA! I CAN TAKE IT!
NO, TORPO, NO!
AWRIGHT! YOU ASKED FOR IT! NOW I'M GONNA WRITE FINISH TO YOUR MASQUERADE BOSS... RIGHT THROUGH THE HEAD!
IT'S NO GOOD, TORPO, NO GOOD!

BEAT IT YOU CRAWLING RAT! I AIN'T BEGGING FOR MERCY FROM NOBODY!
TASTE SOME REAL BULLETS! I'LL TAKE ONE OF YA WITH ME ANYWAY... H-HUH!
BLAM BLAM!
NOTHING HAPPENS!
TORPO, DON'T YA GET IT? WE'RE DEAD! THAT CAR WRECK WE THOUGHT WAS A LUCKY FREAK... IT KILLED US!
TORPO GARDELLA, YOU ARE FACING THE COURT OF JUSTICE BEYOND THE GRAVE! YOU STAND TRIAL FOR AN UN-WHOLESOME LIFE ON EARTH!
YA GOTTA HAVE PROOF EVEN IF I AM DEAD!
I SHALL BE PART OF THAT PROOF!
JUDGE ENRIGHT, THE GUY WE BUMPED OFF IN CHICAGO BACK IN 1948!
ONE BY ONE THE HOODED FIGURES REVEAL THEM-SELVES! DEATH STARES BACK AT THE KILLERS!
YOU SHOT ME IN BOSTON! I AM JOHN POTTER!
YOU PUSHED ME FROM A BRIDGE IN BALTIMORE!
I AM ARTHUR PERRY YOU MURDERED ME IN CLEVELAND!

SURELY YOU HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN ME, TOM JORGEN, THE GAMBLER YOU KILLED JUST TWENTY YEARS AGO IN 1954!
20 YEARS!
YES, THAT IS WHY YOU FOUND ME OLD! SINCE YOUR DEATH IN THE CAR CRASH 20 YEARS PASSED DURING YOUR JOURNEY UP THE MOUNTAIN! I DIED A NATURAL DEATH BEFORE THEN!
YOU HAVE HEARD AND SEEN THE EVIDENCE! DO YOU, TORPO, OR YOU, RANDY, HAVE ANYTHING TO SAY BEFORE SENTENCE IS PASSED?
STOP! YES! I HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY!
HE PLOTTED ALL THE CRIMES! I WAS AN INNOCENT DUPE IN HIS SCHEMES!
YOU DOUBLE CROSSING RAT! COP A PLEA ON ME, WILL YA!
I SHOULDA KILLED YA YEARS AGO!
YA YELLER RAT!
LIKE TWO BEASTS THE MASTERS OF EARTHLY MURDER THRASH ACROSS THE CHAMBER!
DOUBLE CROSSING HEEL!
WELCHING BUM!
THE END
AND THEN INTO THE ABYSS OF THEIR OWN EVIL THEY PLUNGE... DEMAGOGUES OF VIOLENT DEATH REAPING THE HARVEST OF THEIR CRIMES!

BENEATH A BROILING, PITILESS SUN, STOOD THE LITTLE ISLAND, A MILE FROM SHORE AS MEN RECKON DISTANCE—BUT A MILLION MILES INTO THE DARK PAST AS MEN RECKON TERROR! INTO THIS PIT OF PERIL CAME TWO STRANGERS, WAYFARERS WHO SOUGHT HELP, AND INSTEAD WERE LED DOWN THE PATH OF DESTRUCTION TO A DEATH THAT NONE, HOWEVER EVIL, COULD DESERVE! HERE WAS A MADMAN WHO EXPERIMENTED WITH **MUTANTS**, STRANGE AND GROTESQUE BEASTS WHO SLAVERED FOR HUMAN BLOOD! IN THE END, THREE HUMANS, AND A BRUTE THAT BELONGED IN A NIGHTMARE, WERE ALL CAUGHT IN THE TERRIBLE, SPINE-SNAPPING SNARE: **THE BIG RAT TRAP...**

HORROR WITH 4 LEGS

LUCY AND TOM BALL SUFFER A NASTY, BUT NON-FATAL ACCIDENT
WHEW! YOU ALL RIGHT, LUCY? WE JUST MADE IT TO THE BEACH! NOT MUCH PLANE LEFT, THOUGH!
AT LEAST THERE'S A HOUSE! I WONDER WHO LIVES THERE?
I'VE HEARD OF THIS ISLAND, DARLING! ROCK ISLAND THEY CALL IT! THERE'S SUPPOSED TO BE A CRAZY OLD MAN WHO LIVES HERE! AN INVENTOR, OR SOMETHING!
CRAZY OR NOT, I HOPE HE'S GOT A TELEPHONE TO THE MAINLAND, OR A BOAT! I DON'T LIKE THE IDEA OF SPENDING THE NIGHT ON THIS DESOLATE ISLAND!
BUT THEIR WELCOME, IF IT CAN BE CALLED THAT, IS NOT VERY WARM...
HELLO, WE CRACKED UP ON YOUR BEACH! WE WERE WONDERING...
IF YOU WOULD LET US USE YOUR PHONE, OR A BOAT!
NO PHONE, NO BOAT, AND I SUPPOSE I'VE GOT TO LET YOU IN!
I'LL LET YOU HAVE A ROOM FOR THE NIGHT! THE BOAT DON'T COME OVER FROM THE MAINLAND UNTIL TOMORROW AFTERNOON!
T-THANK YOU, BUT WE HOPED TO GET BACK TONIGHT!
THAT OLD CUSS ISN'T TOO FRIENDLY!
THIS IS YOUR ROOM! AND I HAVE ONE REQUEST! STAY IN YOUR ROOM AND DON'T GO WANDERING AROUND! STRANGE THINGS HAPPEN AROUND HERE! SO NO MATTER WHAT SOUNDS YOU HEAR, STAY IN YOUR ROOM!
BUT WHY ALL THE MYSTERY?
NEVER MIND, LUCY, WE'LL DO AS THE MAN SAYS!

BUT AS SOON AS TOM GOES TO SLEEP, LUCY GETS RESTLESS! SHE HAS A GOOD MEASURE OF WHAT KILLED THE CAT AND A GREAT MANY PEOPLE...
IT'S SO STUFFY IN THAT OLD ROOM! I CAN'T SLEEP! I DON'T SEE WHAT HARM THERE IS IN TAKING A LITTLE STROLL! HMM WONDER WHAT'S OVER THERE?
AFTER A BRIEF STROLL ALONG A ROUGH PATH, LUCY SEES SOMETHING THROUGH THE MIST...
WHY, IT'S A DOGHOUSE! HOW NICE! I LOVE DOGS AND THEY LOVE ME! A NICE FRIENDLY DOG WOULD MAKE THIS PLACE LESS GRIM! HERE, DOGGIE! NICE DOGGIE ..
SUDDENLY FROM THE DOGHOUSE THERE RUSHES A SLAVERING, RAVENING HORROR WITH LONG NEEDLE SHARP TEETH AND JAWS FLECKED WITH FOAM! THE CHAIN STRAINS TO THE BREAKING POINT...
A BIG RAT!
ARRR!!
LUCY FAINTS JUST OUT OF REACH OF THE CRUEL JAWS! THE OTHERS, AROUSED BY HER TERRIFIED SCREAMS RUSH FROM THE HOUSE..
YOUR WIFE DELIBERATELY DISOBEYED MY ORDERS! SHE MIGHT HAVE BEEN KILLED!
SHE MEANT NO HARM, BUT WHAT IS GOING ON IN THIS BLASTED PLACE?
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, DARLING? WHAT HAPPENED?
IN THE DOGHOUSE... THAT TERRIBLE RAT!
NEVER MIND THE RAT NOW! HE CAN'T HURT YOU! COME INTO THE HOUSE AND I'LL TRY TO EXPLAIN... I GUESS I OWE IT TO YOU!
SO I'M A SCIENTIST, NOT AN INVENTOR! MY SPECIALTY IS ABNORMAL BIOLOGY! RIGHT NOW I'M WORKING ON MUTANTS! BY CROSS-BREEDING AND CAREFUL SELECTION I CAN PRODUCE EITHER PYGMY SPECIES OR GIANTS! SEE THESE LITTLE HORSES!
INTERESTING!
THE HORSES ARE CUTE, BUT THAT GIANT RAT UGH!

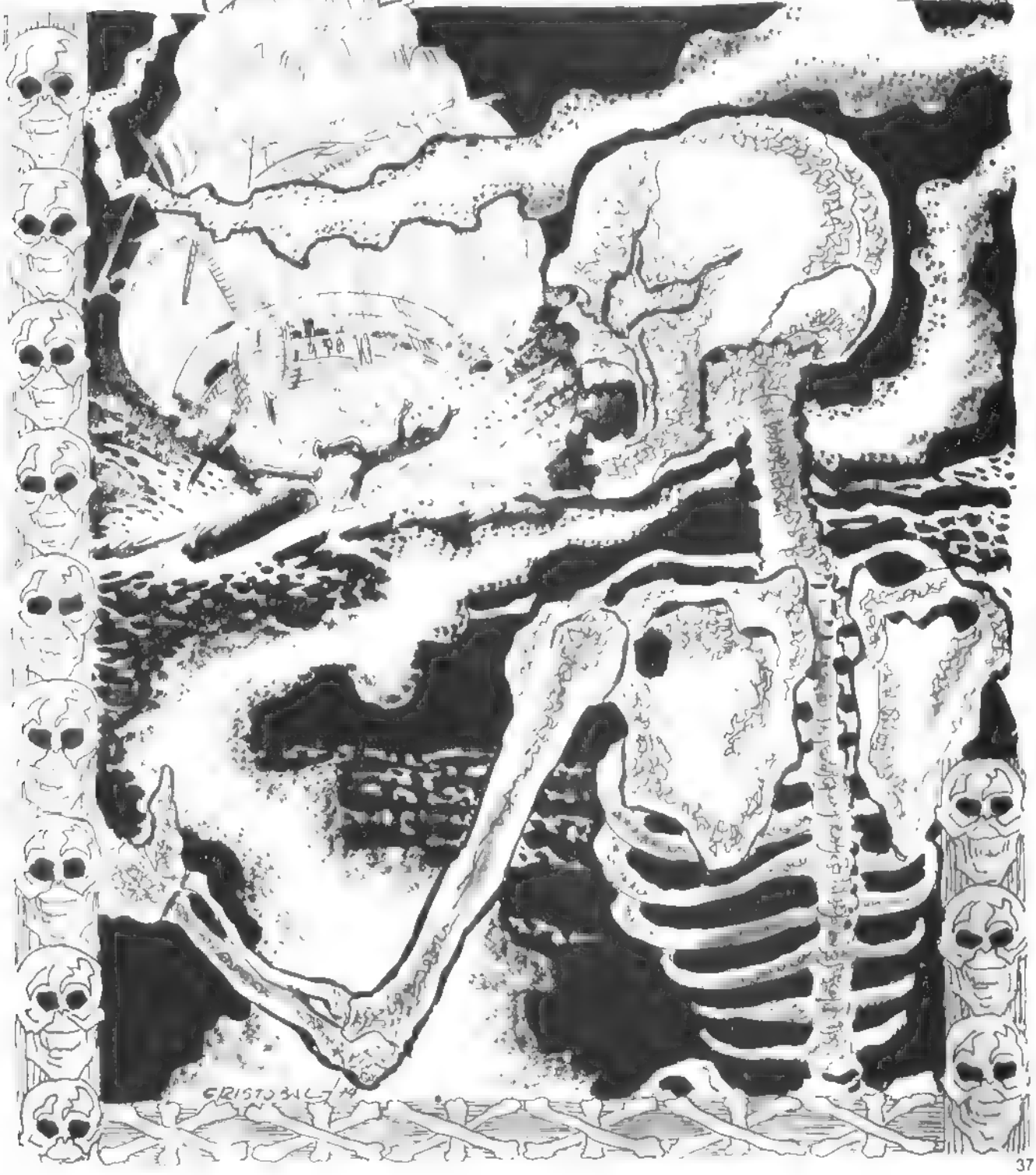
LATER ..
ODD OLD DUCK, ISN'T HE! SEEMS TO KNOW HIS STUFF, THOUGH! I HOPE YOU'VE LEARNED YOUR LESSON! NO MORE SNEAKING OUT TO SEE THE SIGHTS!
OH, DON'T TALK ABOUT IT! I JUST WANT TO LEAVE THIS AWFUL PLACE!
SOMETIME LATER LUCY IS AWAKENED BY A SCREAM OF SHEER TERROR THAT SENDS AN ICY CHILL UP AND DOWN HER SPINE..
GRACIOUS! WHAT WAS THAT?
AAAAAGGHHH!!
QUICKLY AWAKENING HER HUSBAND, THEY FOLLOW THE GASPING BUBBLING SCREAMS DOWN THE PATH TO THE DOGHOUSE. AS THEY REACH IT THE SCREAMS CEASE AND A DREADFUL SIGHT GREETS THEM!
IT'S THE OLD MAN! HE'S DEAD! BLOOD ALL OVER EVERYTHING! UGH! HE'S LITTERALLY TORN TO PIECES!
THE CHAIN! LOOK! IT'S BROKEN!
IMMEDIATELY THEY REALIZE THEIR TERRIBLE PLIGHT...
THEIR SEARCH IS FRUITLESS! THEY FRANTICALLY BARRICADE THE DOORS AND THE WINDOWS AND WAIT FOR THE WORST...
THE RAT IS LOOSE SOMEWHERE ON THE ISLAND! IT'LL BE AFTER US NEXT, AS SOON AS IT'S HUNGRY, AND WE HAVE NO WEAPONS!
THE HOUSE... THERE MIGHT BE SOMETHING THERE!
MAYBE THAT WILL KEEP HIM OUT, BUT I DOUBT IT! ANYWAY, WE'RE SAFER INSIDE THAN OUT! AND IF I CAN GET A LICK AT HIM WITH THIS AXE...
BUT WE HAVE TO SLEEP SOMETIME, I'M DEAD ON MY FEET NOW!
THEN TOM GLANCES INTO A CORNER AND HAS AN INSPIRATION...
THAT DEAD MOUSE IN THE TRAP GIVES ME AN IDEA! WE CAN MAKE A BIG TRAP AND CATCH THAT MONSTER!
OF COURSE! I SAW A LOT OF TOOLS IN THE OLD MANS WORKROOM! MAYBE WE CAN DO IT!

HOURS LATER, AFTER SOME DESPERATE IMPROVISING
CAREFUL, DEAR, THAT'S A POWERFUL SPRING! BUT I'VE BEEN THINKING, WOULDN'T HE COME AFTER THE OTHER ANIMALS IN HERE BEFORE HE ATTACKED US?
DON'T COUNT ON IT! REMEMBER, HONEY, HE'S TASTED HUMAN FLESH! I'LL FEEL A LOT BETTER WHEN WE GET THIS THING SET AND BAITED!
AS THE SUN RISES IN A LURID, BLOODY BALL OVER THE ROCKY HORIZON.
THERE! THAT MEAT IS HALF ROTTEN ANYWAY! IT SHOULD ATTRACT HIM, AND WHEN IT DOES WE CAN ONLY WAIT AND LISTEN FOR THE TRAP TO SPRING!
BUT SUPPOSE HE GETS IN ANOTHER WAY?
WE'VE GOT TO TAKE OUR CHANCES AND STAY ALERT! ACCORDING TO THE OLD MAN THE BOAT WON'T BE HERE UNTIL LATE AFTERNOON!
I D-DON'T KNOW! I'VE GOT A SICK FEELING THAT THE BIG RAT IS LAUGHING AT US RIGHT NOW!
MEANWHILE IN THE BASEMENT, AFTER SLITHERING IN A WINDOW, THE BIG RAT PATIENTLY GNAWS AWAY A DOOR THAT WILL LET HIM INTO THE HOUSE
SRAKH! SRAKH!
THEN TOM MAKES A FATAL MISTAKE...
I JUST REMEMBERED, LUCY, I NOTICED THAT SOME OF THE BASEMENT WINDOW LATCHES WERE LOOSE!
I'LL CHECK THEM, TOM!

THREE SECONDS LATER..
AAAA - TOM! THE RAT!
THE FRANTIC MAN GETS THERE TOO LATE..
THE FILTHY BRUTE KILLED LUCY!
DROPPING THE LIFELESS BODY OF THE WOMAN, THE RAT GNASHES IT'S TEETH AT THE MAN! BLOOD SMEARS IT'S DROOLING JAWS!
YOU DEVIL! COMING AFTER ME NOW, ARE YOU?!
RROOWOOOR RRRGGGRRRR!
BUT HE FORGETS, MAKES AN INSTINCTIVE MOVE BACKWARD TO CATCH HIS BALANCE BEFORE HE BRINGS THE AXE DOWN...
COME ON, YOU FIEND! I'LL SINK THIS IN YOUR SKULL!
THE MAN STEPS BACK INTO THE TRAP AND FEELS THE TRIGGER SPRING JUST AS HE SINKS THE AXE INTO THE FURRY GRAY SKULL! THE BIG RAT GIVES A DEATH SCREECH, THE TRAP SPRINGS WITH TERRIBLE FORCE, AND THE LAMP SHATTERS ON THE FLOOR.
THE TRAP! I'M IN IT!
GAAAA!
GGGRRR
THE OIL FROM THE SHATTERED LAMP SPREADS IN A DEADLY SLICK OVER THE FLOOR...THE MAN, HIS BACK BROKEN TRIES IN VAIN TO WRIGGLE FREE! THE HOUSE BURSTS INTO A PILLAR OF FLAME!
THE MAN SCREAMS FOR A LONG TIME BEFORE HE DIES, BUT FATE IS MERCIFUL! HE DIES BEFORE THE FLAMES CAN REACH HIM! THE RAT IS DEAD TOO! THERE IS ONLY THE CRACKLING OF THE FIRE AND THE HOWLING OF THE ANIMALS AS THEY SENSE DEATH!
THE END

A PHANTOM SHIP ON A PHANTOM SEA - OR JUST A MYTH? WHO KNOWS? PERHAPS GEORGE HALE LIED. PERHAPS HIS SUFFERINGS DROVE HIM MAD. AND PERHAPS HE REALLY DID SAIL ABOARD - --

THE DEADMAN'S SHIP



IF WE COULD QUESTION GEORGE HALE, WE MIGHT FIND THE ANSWER BUT WE CAN'T. WE HAVE ONLY THE STORY AS HE TOLD IT BEGINNING WITH THAT DAY IN 1917.
TORPEDO! TORPEDO WAKE! OFF THE STARBOARD BOW---
STEVENS! WHERE... WHERE'S THE REST OF THE CREW?
I DON'T KNOW, BUT WE CAN'T WAIT TO FIND OUT. THE NARCISSUS IS GOING DOWN! WE'VE GOT TO GET CLEAR OF THE UNDERTOW!
SOMEWHERE OFF THE COAST OF THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE A GERMAN TORPEDO FOUND ITS MARK. THE OIL TANKER, NARCISSUS ERUPTED AND THE FANTASTIC TALE BEGAN.
HALE AND STEVENS PADDLED FRANTICALLY, AND THEN THEY WERE ALONE, A SPECK, ADRIFT IN AN EMPTY WORLD.
HALE! OVER HERE!
WHAT CAME AFTER IS A STORY AS OLD AS THE SEA ITSELF DAY AFTER DAY OF BLAZING SUN THIRST. NIGHTS WHEN THE GRAY FOG SEEMED ALMOST SOLID IT WAS OUT OF THE FOG THAT THE SHIP CAME.
A SHIP! I'M IMAGINING IT!
NO, HALE... IT'S REAL!
SHE'S GONE!

AHOY ON DECK! HELP! HELP!
THEY DON'T SEE US! THEY'RE BEARING RIGHT DOWN ON US! SHE'LL HIT US!
WHEN SHE DOES, JUMP FOR THE RIGGING! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!
WEAK AS THEY WERE, HALE AND STEVENS MANAGED TO CRAWL ALONG THE WORM-EATEN BOWSPRIT, TO DROP TO THE SPLINTERING DECK - AND THE ODOR OF DECAY CLOSED ABOUT THEM LIKE A CLOUD
HALE! THE ROPE! IT'S ROTTEN!
GOT YOU!
HALE, WHAT-WHAT ARE THEY? THE CREW THEY'RE OLD MEN AND THIS SHIP IT-IT'S LIKE SOMETHING OUT OF A MUSEUM!
SAILOR! WHAT SHIP IS THIS?

A SILENT SHIP SAILED A SILENT SEA! GEORGE HALE DID NOT KNOW, AFTERWARD, HOW LONG HE LAY ON THE ROTTING DECK! BUT WHEN HE CAME TO HIMSELF, HE KNEW SOMETHING ELSE!
THE FLYING DUTCHMAN! THE GHOST SHIP! THE SHIP THAT WAS CURSED! THE SHIP THAT WILL SAIL THESE WATERS... FOREVER! IT CAN'T BE!
BUT THOSE MEN AREN'T REAL! THEY'RE SHADOWS! SHADOWS...
HALE CLUNG TO A BIT OF WORM-EATEN WOOD AND WAITED FOR DEATH! BUT HE WAS NOT TO DIE! NOT YET! HE WAS STILL AFLOAT WHEN THE SUN ROSE...
LOOK THERE! ISN'T THAT A MAN IN THE WATER?
A MAN, OR WHAT'S LEFT OF ONE!

HE DIDN'T EVEN HEAR ME! HALE, LOOK AT THE WAY HE'S DRESSED! HIS CLOTHES, THE SHIP... EVERYTHING IS OLD! THERE HAVEN'T BEEN SHIPS LIKE THIS FOR HUNDREDS OF YEARS!
COME ON! WE'LL FIND SOME-ONE WHO'LL LISTEN TO US!
BUT A SILENT CREW WENT ABOUT ITS SILENT TASKS! NO MAN SPOKE! IT WAS IN THE BOWELS OF THE SHIP THAT DAVE STEVENS LOST HIS REASONS!
NOTHING! THEY TREAT US AS IF WE DON'T EXIST! HALE, I... I'M SCARED!
SO AM I! BUT.. WAIT A MINUTE! THAT MUST BE THE CAPTAIN!
YOU! WHO ARE YOU? WHAT IS THIS SHIP?
STEVENS! YOUR HAND! IT WENT RIGHT THROUGH HIM!
STEVENS! WAIT!
I'LL FIND OUT WHAT'S GOING ON
BUT STEVENS DID NOT WAIT! HE RAN! HE WAS ALMOST TO THE RAIL WHEN HALE CAUGHT UP TO HIM!
LET ME GO!
LET ME GO, YOU FOOL! HAVEN'T YOU GUESSED! WE'RE ON THE FLYING DUTCHMAN!
NO! STEVENS, GET HOLD OF YOURSELF!

WILLING HANDS PLUCKED HALE FROM THE SEA, LIFTED HIM TO A SOLID, GLEAMING DECK...
THE DUTCHMAN... FLYING DUTCHMAN..
HE'S DELIRIOUS, SIR! HE THINKS HE'S BEEN ABOARD THE FLYING DUTCHMAN!
GEORGE HALE MUMBLED HIS STORY LATER... AND THEN HE DIED!
POOR DEVIL! THERE WASN'T VERY MUCH WE COULD DO FOR HIM! ANYTHING IN THAT OILSKIN POUCH, SIR?
YES! IDENTIFICATION PAPERS! HE WAS AN A. B. ABOARD AN OIL TANKER! THE NARCISSUS! THAT'S STRANGE..
I REMEMBER THE NARCISSUS! SHE DISAPPEARED WITH ALL HANDS. I...I WONDER WHERE HALE HAS REALLY BEEN?!
WHERE? I DON'T UNDERSTAND, SIR! HIS SHIP WENT DOWN AND SOMEHOW HE MANAGED TO STAY AFLOAT! IT SEEMS SIMPLE!
YOU THINK SO, EH? BUT ACCORDING TO THESE PAPERS HALE WAS JUST NINETEEN YEARS OLD, AND I REMEMBER WHEN THE NARCISSUS WENT DOWN!
THAT WAS IN 1917!
1917, SIR? YOU'RE JOKING! WHY IF THAT'S SO... THEN, WHERE HAS HALE BEEN SINCE THE NARCISSUS WENT DOWN? SURELY YOU DON'T THINK HE'S BEEN ABOARD THE FLYING DUTCHMAN?
I THINK NOTHING! BUT ACCORDING TO THE LEGEND THE DUTCHMAN IS DOOMED TO SAIL WITH ITS CREW UNTIL ETERNITY! ABOARD THAT ACCURSED VESSEL ONE OF OUR YEARS WOULD BE ONLY A MOMENT!
HALE WAS NINETEEN WHEN THE NARCISSUS WENT DOWN! LOOK AT HIS FACE, LIEUTENANT, AND THEN TELL ME WHERE YOU THINK HE'S BEEN FOR THE PAST THIRTY-SIX YEARS!
THE END

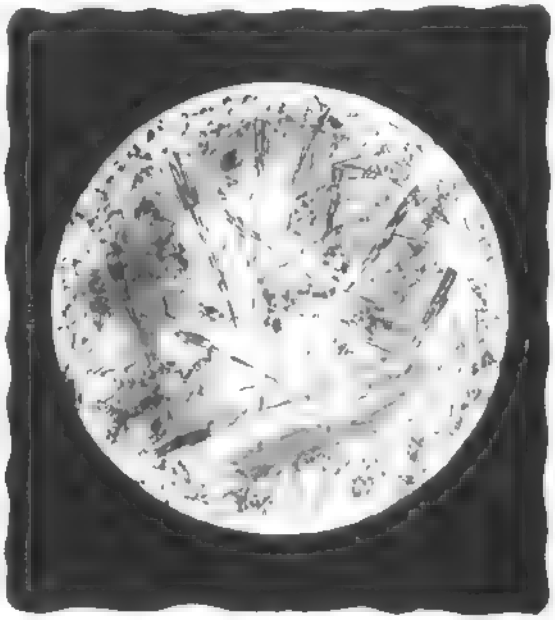
WHAT IS IT THAT COMES OUT OF THE NIGHT LIKE SOME APPALLING CREATURE OF HELL AND DEVOURS THE BODY AS IT DERANGES THE MIND ?? WHAT IS THIS MONSTROUS CREATION...

The FLESH EATERS!

LATE ONE EVENING, IN THE FARNLEY EXPERIMENTAL LABORATORIES, TWO BACTERIOLOGISTS ARE FEVERISHLY ENGAGED IN STUDYING A **RARE** AND **MALIGNANT** SPECIES OF BACTERIA ..

COME SEE THE MOULD, FISK! SEE HOW THE LOVELY CREATURES DANCE UNDER THE MICROSCOPE!

I WISH WE WERE DONE WITH THEM, BARTLETT!



THEY'RE HORRIBLE LITTLE MONSTERS BARTLETT!!
NONSENSE, MY FRIEND THEY ARE BEAUTIFUL!

HOW EAGER THEY ARE TO DESTROY WHATEVER LIES IN THEIR PATH.. I AM STRANGELY DRAWN TO THEM.
AND I'M SORRY WE EVER STARTED THIS EXPERIMENT!

I SAY WE SHOULD DESTROY THEM... NOW-- BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!! WHO KNOWS WHAT FOULNESS WE MIGHT HAVE UNLEASHED!
NEVER! I'LL NEVER LET YOU TOUCH THEM! I'LL KILL YOU FIRST!

AS BARTLETT SHOUTS HIS ANGER THE WORD "KILL" STRIKES HIS TWISTED BRAIN LIKE A FLASH OF LIGHTNING!
WHAT IF FISK SHOULD DIE? THE REWARDS OF OUR DISCOVERY COULD BE MINE ALONE--AND MY CREATURES WOULD BE FREE OF HIS HATRED!!

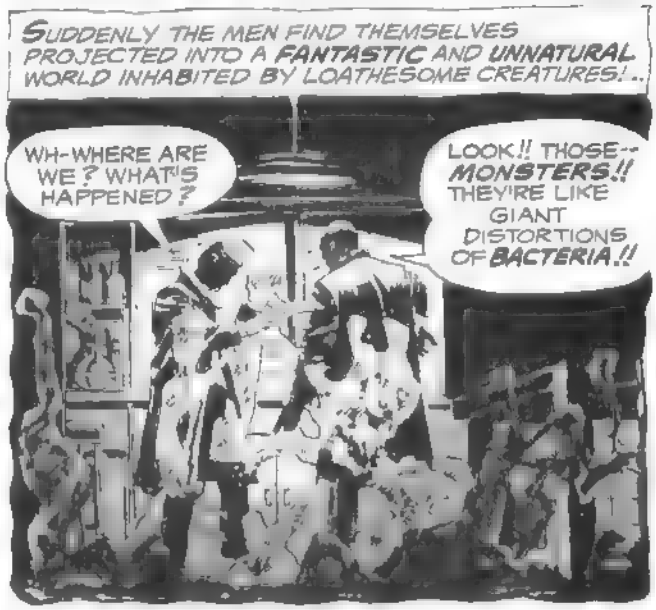
SEVERAL HOURS LATER, DEATH RISES FROM HIS FESTERING GRAVE, AS BARTLETT PREPARES TO STRIKE WITH VIOLENT FURY!...
UGH-H-H!!! THEY SQUIRM ABOUT LIKE DAMNED SOULS!!
GAZE YOUR LAST UPON THEM! YOUR WORK HERE IS DONE!

WH--?
AND NOW, DIE, MY COLLEAGUE!

GIVE ME THAT KNIFE! YOU'RE INSANE!!
I WON'T LET YOU DESTROY THEM..! I WON'T!!
CRASH!

AS THEY GRAPPLED WIDLY IN THE DARKNESS THEY CRASHED AGAINST THE MICROSCOPE, SENDING THE FETID AND SLIMY MASS OF BACTERIA TOPPLING UPON THEM!...
THE BACTERIA!! YAARGH-H-H!
AAAH-H-H-H!!

IT'S BEGINNING TO SPREAD! WHAT CAN WE D... AAGH-H-H!!
NO! NO!! MMM-B-B-B!


SUDDENLY THE MEN FIND THEMSELVES PROJECTED INTO A FANTASTIC AND UNNATURAL WORLD INHABITED BY LOATHESOME CREATURES!..
WH-WHERE ARE WE? WHAT'S HAPPENED?
LOOK!! THOSE-- MONSTERS!! THEY'RE LIKE GIANT DISTORTIONS OF BACTERIA!!

THEY'RE ENVELOPING US! WHAT CAN WE DO?
RUN! RUN! YAAAAH-H-H!!

WAIT!! WE CREATED THEM AND SO WE ARE THEIR MASTERS!! THEY WILL LISTEN TO ME!!
BUT THEY'RE ALMOST UPON US!

HIS FACE LIT WITH THE GLOW OF MADNESS, BARTLETT ATTEMPTS TO PIERCE THE DIM CONSCIOUSNESS OF THE SPREADING DEMONS!...
LISTEN TO ME!! I GAVE YOU LIFE AND I CAN TAKE IT AWAY! OBEY ME!! I ORDER YOU TO...

KILL HIM!!
NO! NO!!

SWIFTLY, RELENTLESSLY, THE PESTILENT CREATURES DEVOUR THE MAN WHO HELPED TO CREATE THEM!...
WELL DONE, MY FRIENDS, WELL DONE!! YOU SHALL OBEY ME NOW IN EVERYTHING! HA! HA! HA!

THEY ARE TRULY MINE NOW, MINE!! WITH THEM I COULD DESTROY THE EARTH!! YES... YES...

HIS MIND A TWISTED RUIN, BARTLETT TURNS TO THE HORDE OF BACTERIA AND SPEWS OUT HIS POISONOUS THOUGHTS!...
THIS IS MY COMMAND! SPREAD AND GROW UNTIL EVERYTHING IN SIGHT FALLS PREY TO YOUR SLIMY AND GLUTTONOUS HUNGER!!

LIKE SOME DEMON WITH A THOUSAND ARMS, THE MASS OF BACTERIA BEGINS TO SPREAD THROUGHOUT THE LABORATORY GREEDILY CONSUMING EVERYTHING!...

... ONWARD... AND ONWARD!!...

GOOD LORD!! IT'S AS IF THE BUILDING WERE BEING EATEN!!
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES...

NEAR THE SCENE OF SPREADING HORROR, DOCTOR HUGHES OF A NEARBY BACTERIOLOGICAL LABORATORY MATCHES THE SCENE WITH SHOCK AND TERROR!...
IT MUST BE SOME RARE SPECIES OF BACTERIA!
WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING, DOCTOR HUGHES!

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY! WE'VE GOT TO CULTIVATE A SPECIES OF BACTERIA OF AN OPPOSITE TYPE WHICH CAN DESTROY THE OTHER:
THEN LET'S GET AT IT AT ONCE!

IN A FRANTIC RACE WITH DEATH, THE MEN OF SCIENCE LABOR TO PRODUCE THE COUNTER-BACTERIA.
DOCTOR HUGHES-- YOU MUST HURRY. THE SPREADING BACTERIA IS ALMOST TO OUR DOOR!!

FINALLY...
IF THIS DOESN'T WORK, THEN WE'RE ALL DOOMED!
HURRY! HURRY! THERE'S NO TIME!

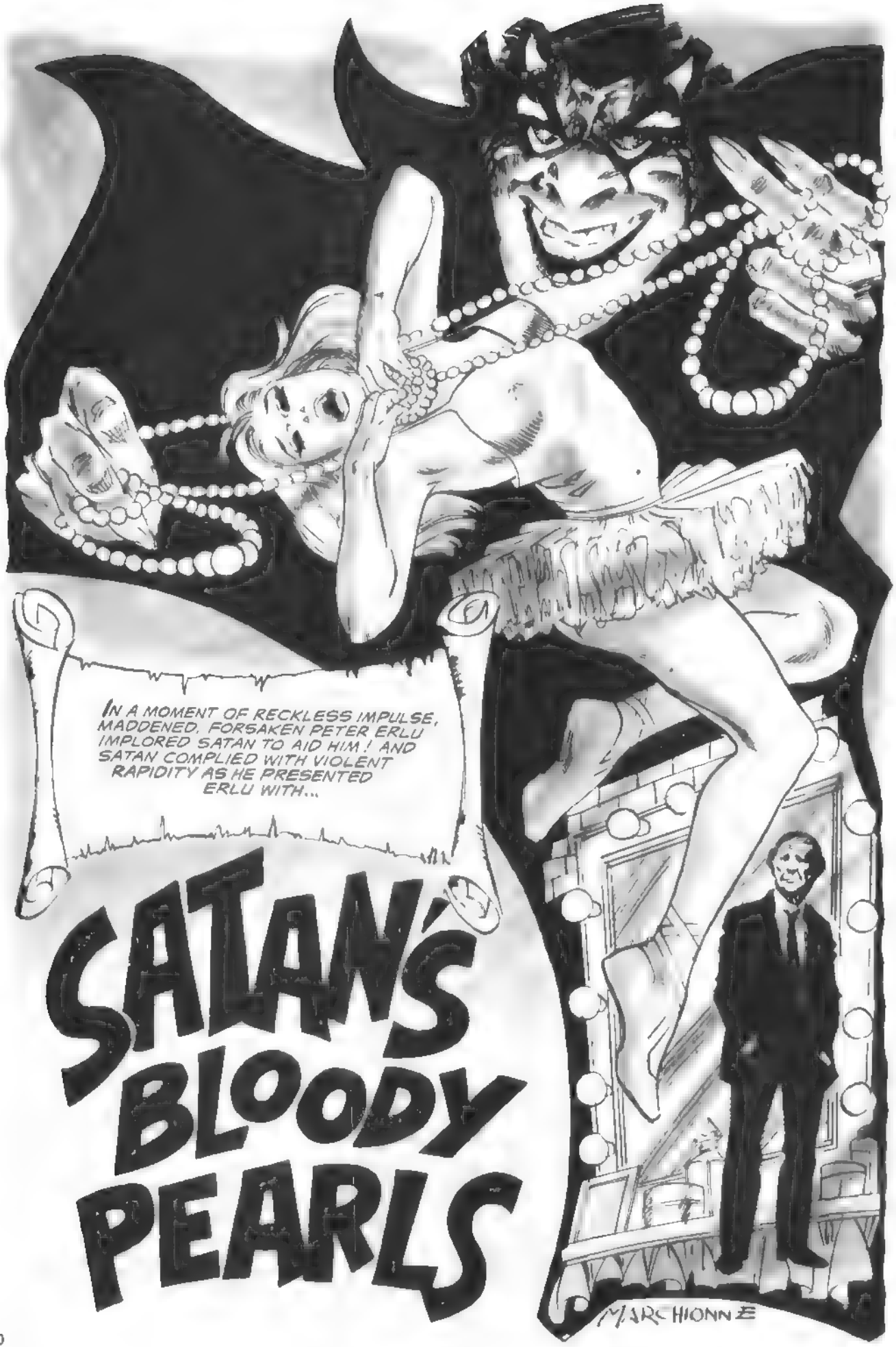
THE FUTURE OF MANKIND WILL BE DECIDED NOW!

AT THIS MOMENT, THE INSATIBLE FIENDS, LED BY THEIR INSANE MASTER, PAUSE TO STARE AT THE STRANGE FORMS STIRRING IN THE DISTANCE!...
THERE'S SOMETHING COMING TOWARDS US!! THEY LOOK LIKE...NO...

LIKE TWO OPPOSING ARMIES OF REPELLENT DEMONS, THE TWO SPECIES CLASH IN FURIOUS AND DEADLY BATTLE!!...

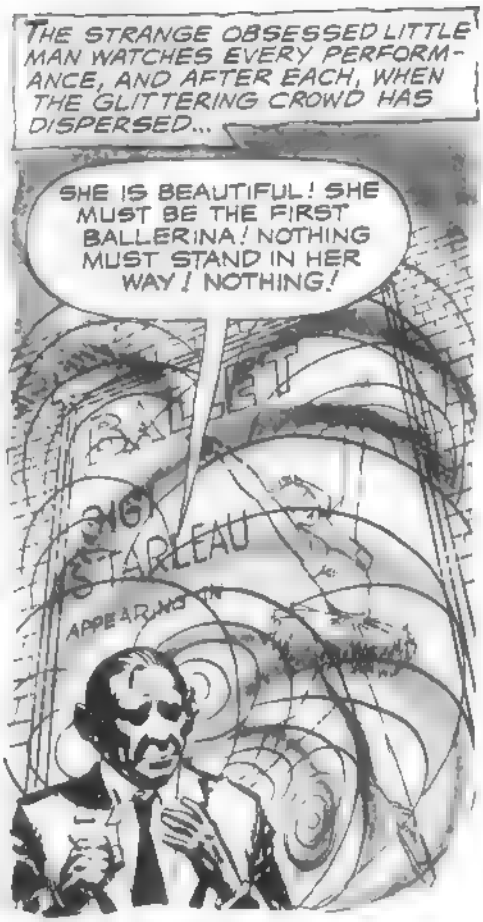
YOU CAN'T DESTROY THEM--YOU CAN'T!! I CREATED THEM! NO! DON'T!! DON'T!!

AND BACK IN THE WORLD OF MEN, THE PEOPLE WATCH IN AMAZED RELIEF AS THE SPREADING HORROR PROCEEDS TO DISAPPEAR FROM THE SCENE!...
IT'S WORKING!! THE BACTERIA IS BEING KILLED OFF!
WE'VE BEEN SAVED!! SAVED!!
BUT LOOK AT THE HORROR IT HAS LEFT IN IT'S WAKE!
AND WE'LL NEVER KNOW WHO...
WAIT! I COULD HAVE SWORN I HEARD A HUMAN CRY COMING FROM THAT DIRECTION!!
IT SOUNDS LIKE A HUMAN VOICE!! BUT HOW ON EARTH...
DON'T GO NEAR .T. IF IT TOUCHES YOU, YOU'LL DIE!
BUT IT'S ONLY A GOLD WATCH!... AND THERE'S AN INSCRIPTION IN IT...
WHAT DOES IT SAY?
AND AS THE LAST OF THE DREADFUL BACTERIA CRUMBLES TO OBLIVION, THE HEROIC DOCTOR'S VOICE ECHOES OVER A SCENE OF WASTE AND DESOLATION!
" AWARDED TO JAMES BARTLETT, FOR HIS INSPIRED SERVICE TO SCIENCE -- AND TO THE WORLD"!...
MYKCHIONNE 12


IN A MOMENT OF RECKLESS IMPULSE, MADDENED, FORSAKEN PETER ERLU IMPLORED SATAN TO AID HIM! AND SATAN COMPLIED WITH VIOLENT RAPIDITY AS HE PRESENTED ERLU WITH...
SATAN'S BLOODY PEARLS
MARCHIONNE

NIGHT AFTER NIGHT FROM THE CHEAPEST SEAT IN THE BALLET THEATRE, PETER ERLU LOOK ON INTENTLY!
SHE IS MAGNIFICENT! IT IS A SHAME THAT GIGI STARLEAU IS ONLY THE NUMBER 3 BALLERINA! SHE SHOULD BE THE FIRST!

I MUST MAKE HER MINE! SHE MUST KNOW HOW PETER ERLU FEELS ABOUT HER! BUT HOW! I AM SO SHABBY!
EXIT


THE STRANGE OBSESSED LITTLE MAN WATCHES EVERY PERFORMANCE, AND AFTER EACH, WHEN THE GLITTERING CROWD HAS DISPERSED...
SHE IS BEAUTIFUL! SHE MUST BE THE FIRST BALLERINA! NOTHING MUST STAND IN HER WAY! NOTHING!
BALLET
GIGI STARLEAU
APPEARING

RETURNING TO HIS SQUALID ROOM, ERLU'S FERVOR MOUNTS TO FEVER PITCH!
NORMA RODENNE AND ELLEN GAR! THEY STAND IN HER WAY! THEY ARE RANK NOVICES COMPARED TO MY GIGI! DEATH TO THEM!
TUM!

BUT I CAN'T DO IT ALONE! I NEED HELP-- FROM THE DEVIL HIMSELF! IF YOU HEAR ME, SATAN!
I... I WAS JUST...
I KNOW, PETER ERLU! I HEARD! AND I'M HERE TO ANSWER YOUR PLEA!
A... A NECKLACE!
TAKE IT AND PRESENT IT TO GIGI STARLEAU'S RIVALS!

A NECKLACE FOR ELLEN GAR! AND FROM THE DEVIL HIMSELF! HEE-HEEEE!
THE NEXT MORNING IN THE LAVISH APARTMENT OF PRIMA BALLERINA ELLEN GAR!
STRANGE! I DIDN'T SEE THIS DELIVERED! FROM A BASHFUL ADMIRER, NO DOUBT! I'LL TRY IT ON!
THE BEAUTIFUL DANCER PLACES THE FATEFUL NECKLACE ABOUT HER NECK UNAWARE OF ITS SINISTER ORIGIN OR PURPOSE!
HOW LOVELY! IT'S... IT'S... (GASP) I'M CHOKING... IT'S STRANGLING ME... (GASP)... AIEEE!
AGGG-RRRR-AAA...
HEE-HEE! SPLENDID! ONE LESS OBSTACLE IN GIGI'S PATH TO FAME!
WELL DONE, MY NECKLACE! NOW FOR NORMA RODENNE! HA-HA!
NEWS OF ELLEN GAR'S DEATH SHAKES THE ENTIRE BALLET COMPANY TO IT'S FOUNDATIONS! AND AS NORMA RODENNE, NUMBER TWO BALLERINA, PREPARES TO ASSUME THE PRIMA DIVA'S ROLE...
GOOD LUCK, NORMA! YOU'RE NUMBER ONE NOW! AND GIGI IS SECOND!
THANK YOU, SIR! I'M GRATEFUL FOR YOUR CONFIDENCE!

AND AS NORMA RODENNE PREPARES TO GO ON!
PACKAGE FOR YOU, MISS NORMA! SOME PEARLS! DON'T KNOW WHO THEY'RE FROM!
PEARLS! FROM AN ANONYMOUS FAN, PERHAPS! I'LL WEAR THEM NOW!
THEY'RE BEAUTIFUL AND I... (GASP) THEY'RE .. I CAN'T BREATHE...
THEY'RE...(GASP) ..STRANGLING ME .!(GASP) AGGRRRAA!
AND NORMA RODENNE'S FINAL PERFORMANCE IS WITNESSED BY A FIENDISH UNSEEN OBSERVER!
HEE-HEE! SUCCESS! DEAD AT LAST! AND GIGI IS THE FIRST BALLERINA!
THE NEXT DAY...
NOW TO TELL HER THE NEWS! THAT I, PETER ERLU HAVE MADE HER A STAR!
BALLET
STARRING
GIGI
STARLEAU
EXULTANT OVER HIS TRIUMPH, THE DIABOLICAL PETER ERLU FLOUNGES CONFIDENTLY INTO GIGI STARLEAU'S DRESSING ROOM AND NO LONGER HESITANT, BRAGS THAT HE IS RESPONSIBLE FOR HER STARDOM!
WHY YOU RIDICULOUS LITTLE MAN! SURELY YOU AREN'T SERIOUS!

SHOCKED AT THIS UNANTICIPATED REJECTION, ERLU SEETHES WITH HATRED FOR THE BEAUTIFUL WOMAN FOR WHOM HE HAD KILLED!
HA-HA-HA! GO AWAY, LITTLE MAN BEFORE I HAVE YOU THROWN OUT!
SERIOUS! OF COURSE I'M SERIOUS!
AND HIS FIENDISH BRAIN SEEKS ITS REVENGE!
ALL RIGHT! SO YOU DON'T WANT ME! BUT TAKE THIS PEARL NECKLACE WITH MY COMPLIMENTS!
A NECKLACE!
THEY ARE RATHER NICE, AREN'T THEY? I'LL TRY THEM ON!
HE-HE-HEH! REJECT ME... THE NECKLACE WILL WORK ON HER AS ON THE OTHERS!
DO YOU LIKE THEM, PETER ERLU? HA-HA!
HA-HA-HA!
AAAAGGGHHH!
AND SO LIKE COUNTLESS OTHERS BEFORE HIM, PETER ERLU FAILED TO REALIZE UNTIL IT WAS TOO LATE, THAT THE DEVIL IS TOO GREAT AN EVIL FORCE TO BE EMBODIED IN ONE INDIVIDUAL ALONE! AND THAT THOSE WHO DEAL WITH IT ARE PAID IN HIDEOUS DEATH!
THE END

A TOMB OF HORROR

COME WITH US AND WITNESS THE SORDID DESTINY OF THE INFAMOUS ENGLISHMEN WHO PLOTTED TO PLUNDER THE SACRED, LOST TOMB OF THE FABULOUS QUEEN OF THE NILE ONLY TO HAVE THEIR EXPEDITION TRANSFORMED INTO

IN EXOTIC CAIRO, THREE SOLDIERS OF FORTUNE ARRIVED FROM LONDON WITH A SECRET MAP STAINED WITH THE BLOOD OF CENTURIES!

YOU MUST RETURN TO YOUR OWN LAND! THE QUEEN OF THE NILE'S TOMB SHALL NOT BE PILLAGED!

WHO TOLD THIS WRETCH OF OUR PLANS?

WHERE DID SHE COME FROM?

FEARING THAT THEIR DESPERATE PLOT MIGHT BE EXPOSED, THE THREE MEN DRAGGED THE MYSTERIOUS DANCING GIRL FROM THE CAFE!

NOW SHE'LL BE S-ENT FOREVER!

BY MY ANCESTORS I PLACE THE CURSE OF THE QUEEN OF THE NILE UPON YOU! YOU SHALL DIE ONE BY ONE.!
YORK, WELLS, AND BINGHAM, SOON FORGETTING THE INCIDENT IN CAIRO, STRUCK OUT INTO THE DESERT! BUT SOMEHOW NEWS OF THEIR DESTINATION ESCAPED TO THEIR CARAVAN AND...
COME BACK! OUR PROVISIONS!
YOU SUPERSTITIOUS FOOLS!
DESERTED!
IN DESPERATE STRAITS FOR LACK OF FOOD OR WATER, THE THREE MEN STAGGER WILDLY ACROSS THE BURNING SANDS...
WITH THEIR WRACKED BODIES BLISTERED AND EMACIATED, THE THREE MEN SUDDENLY ENCOUNTER A STRANGE CLOAKED FIGURE WHO DIRECTS THEM TO WATER!
WATER WE MUST FIND WATER!
THIS UNBEARABLE HEAT!
WE MUST FIND THE TOMB!
CONTINUE AND YOU WILL FIND WATER!
WATER!
WATER! I MUST HAVE WATER!
THEIR GREED SHALL BE THEIR UNDOING! THE MURDER SHALL BE AVENGED!
WE ARE SAVED! THE TREASURES OF THE PHAROAHS SHALL BE OURS!
AT LAST WE SHALL DRINK!
HA-HA! SO MUCH FOR THE CURSE OF THE DANCING GIRL!
AND THEN ON TO THE TOMB!

BUT AS WELLS FLINGS HIMSELF UPON THE BANK OF THE SPRING AND CUPS HIS TREMBLING HANDS INTO THE COOL WATER, THE ENTIRE OASIS IS SUDDENLY TRANSFORMED INTO A GAUNT, NAKED WASTELAND!

AAAGGHAA

NO! NO! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! I'M GOING MAD!

COME! WE MUST CONTINUE! THE TREASURE!

SHORTLY AFTER, WELLS DIED, UNABLE TO BEAR THE TORTURE! BINGHAM AND YORK, THEIR MINDS THROBBING LIKE JUNGLE DRUMS, AND THEIR BODIES SEARED BY THE UNBEARABLE SUN CONTINUE IN SEARCH OF THEIR FANTASTIC GOAL!

I--I CAN'T GO MUCH FARTHER! I'M AFLAME!

WE MUST GO ON! THE TREASURE MUST BE OURS!

FEVERISH AND SPENT THE TWO MEN ENCOUNTER A BAND OF JACKALS! VULTURES OF THE DESERT! THE CANNIBALISTIC BEASTS ATTACK THEM RELENTLESSLY, TEARING AT THEIR MEAGRE FLESH

THE CURSE OF THE DANCING GIRL AIEEEEEE!

THEY'RE DEVILS! THAT'S WHAT THEY ARE!

BANG BANG

DIE, YORK, DIE! LET THEM FEED ON YOUR BONES AND I SHALL ESCAPE!

ONLY ONE MURDERER REMAINS! HA-HA!

HIS WASTED BODY RAVAGED BY THE HOT DESERT SUN, AND DEHYDRATED TO EMACIATION BY LACK OF WATER, BINGHAM STAGGERS DOGGEDLY FORWARD AS HE SIGHTS HIS GOAL!

THE TOMB! THE LOST TOMB! I HAVE SUCCEEDED!

THE LOST TOMB OF THE QUEEN OF THE NILE! FOUND AT LAST! AND IT'S TREASURES SHALL BE MINE!
THE INSCRIPTION "HERE LIES THE QUEEN OF THE NILE" SUCCESS! THE PARCHMENT MAP DID NOT LIE! HA-HA-HA!
HIS WEARINESS AND THIRST TRANCENDED BY HIS MADDENED LUST, BINGHAM FLINGS OPEN THE MUMMY CASE THAT HAS BEEN SEALED FOR COUNTLESS CENTURIES.
OH, MIGHTY QUEEN, MEET SLADE BINGHAM WHO IS EVEN MIGHTIER...! HA-HA-HA!
AS BINGHAM SIFTS THE UNCOUNTABLE WEALTH THROUGH HIS FINGERS, THE HUGE, DELICATELY BALANCED ROCK ABOVE THE TOMB'S ENTRANCE CRASHES TO EARTH!
TUMP!
THAT ROCK HAS BLOCKED MY EXIT, BUT I WILL FIND ANOTHER!
AN ALL CONSUMING THIRST AGAIN DESCENDS UPON BINGHAM!
WATER.. I MUST HAVE WATER! I CAN HEAR IT.. WATER!
CRAZED WITH FEAR AND MADDENED BY THIRST, BINGHAM CAREENS HYSTERICALLY THROUGH THE ANCIENT CATACOMBS!
HA-HA-HA! HER TOMB MUST NOT BE PILLAGED! YOU MUST PAY! HA-HA!
THAT VOICE! THE VOICE OF THE DEAD DANCING GIRL...! NO! IT CAN'T BE!

WATER! WATER... AT LAST!
YOU CANNOT DRINK! I FORBID IT!
WHA..! NO! NO!
NO! NO! IT CAN'T BE! I'M... GOING MAD! THIS AWFUL THIRST...! I MUST ESCAPE!
HA HA HA HA HA HA
BUT THE EXIT HAS BEEN SEALED BY THE HUGE ROCK. AND SLADE BINGHAM, UNABLE TO BUDGE IT, CRUMBLES TO THE FLOOR AND DIES OF HUNGER!
THE QUEEN OF THE NILE, HER MISSION ACCOMPLISHED, STANDS MAJESTICALLY WATCHING BINGHAM'S HORRIBLE DEATH!
HER WORK DONE, SHE STEPS BACK INTO THE AGES!!!
AAAGRR!
THE CURSE OF THE QUEEN OF THE NILE HAS BEEN EXACTED! AND THE MURDER OF MY KINSWOMAN AVENGED!
THE POLISHED BONES OF WELLS AND YORK AND THE TWISTED CORPSE OF BINGHAM LIE IN TESTIMONY TO THE FACT THAT THE ONLY TREASURE AWAITING THOSE WHO VIOLATE THE TOMB OF THE QUEEN OF THE NILE IS DEATH..!
THE END

VALLEY OF HELL

JIM AND BETTY DRAKE HAD CHOSEN A MOTOR TRIP WEST FOR THEIR HONEYMOON..
DON'T YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT ROAD WE TAKE NEXT, DARLING?
NOT THE FAINTEST! OUR ROAD MAP ENDS AT THE BORDER! YOU'VE GOT TO PICK UP A NEW MAP AT THE NEXT FILLING STATION!
EEK! THAT CAR AHEAD, JIM... IT MISSED THE SHARP TURN!
WHAT A TERR.BLE SMASHUP! I'VE GOT TO SEE WHAT WE CAN DO TO HELP!
LUCKILY A STATE POLICE CAR, COMING FROM THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION WAS AVAILABLE TO MEET THE EMERGENCY!.
THANKS, OFFICER! WE'RE ANXIOUS TO REACH THE CITY BEFORE IT GETS LATE! HEY! THERE'S THE ROADMAP WE NEED!
YOU RUN ALONG AND ENJOY YOUR HONEYMOON, MISTER! I'VE RADIOED FOR AN AMBULANCE! HE'S STILL ALIVE IN THERE!
...AND THE TROOPER SAID TO TAKE HIS ROADMAP! THAT MAN WON'T BE GOING ANYWHERE BUT TO THE HOSPITAL!
OKAY, BUT I F-FEEL SO QUEER! THAT POOR MAN, ALL SMASHED UP!
WAIT! THE MAP SHOWS A SHORT CUT THROUGH PERDITION VALLEY! JIM, WE CAN CUT OFF ELEVEN MILES THAT WAY!
OKAY! THE GUY MUST HAVE KNOWN THE ROAD WAS GOOD, OR HE WOULDN'T HAVE MARKED THIS SHORT-CUT! I'LL TURN OFF HERE!

SUDDENLY, OUT OF THE SHADOWS
HOLD IT, FOLKS! YOU DON'T WANT TO DRIVE THROUGH PERDITION VALLEY AT NIGHT! THERE'S DARK THINGS, EVIL THINGS LURKING THERE!
WHAT TH...? ER... THANKS A LOT, FRIEND, BUT WE AREN'T AFRAID OF SPOOKS AND GOBLINS! WE WANT TO REACH THE CITY! SORRY!
J-JIM! I'M SCARED! MAYBE WE SHOULD TURN BACK AND TAKE THE LONG WAY!
DON'T BE SILLY, SWEET WE'RE NOT LETTING ANY HE-WITCH SCARE US INTO EXTRA MILES OF DRIVING! RELAX AND WATCH FOR SIGNS!
JIM, I DON'T LIKE IT! THERE'S N-NO MIDWAY CITY ON THE MAP!
RELAX, DEAR! THE WEST IS FULL OF NEW TOWNS THAT HAVE SPRUNG UP AROUND DAMS OR ATOMIC PROJECTS! DON'T BE SO JITTERY!
MIDWAY CITY
A FEW BLOCKS INTO THE STRANGELY SILENT CITY...
HOLD IT! YOU'RE JOHN DRAKE, AREN'T YOU?
WHY... NO I'M NOT! I'M JIM DRAKE, OFFICER... AND THIS IS MY WIFE, BETTY
DON'T LIE TO ME, DOOMED ONE! YOU'RE JOHN DRAKE AND YOU WERE DUE HERE HALF AN HOUR AGO! WHAT DELAYED YOU?

WHAT KIND OF MAD GAME IS THIS? GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME!
EAAA HIS HEAD... HIS HEAD!
DON'T GET HYSTERICS NOW! RUN. RUN FOR YOUR LIFE!
HALP! HALP! TWO ESCAPEES! HEAD THEM OFF! CORNER THEM QUICKLY!
SOMETHING'S WRONG! WE NEVER MISSED BEFORE!
OH, THERE YOU ARE! HOW DARE YOU BRING A GUEST HERE? AND HOW DARE YOU TRY TO ESCAPE THE MASTER?
THAT ALLEY! RUN DOWN THE ALLEY, BETTY!
EEEK! IT'S A DEAD-END ALLEY! WE'RE T-TRAPPED!
SUDDENLY
AWRKK... WHA...?
IN HERE, QUICKLY! IT'S YOUR ONLY HOPE!
WHY, YOU... YOU'RE FLESH AND BLOOD HUMAN! FOR THE LOVE OF MERCY, TELL US WHAT THIS MAD MASQUERADE OUT THERE IS ALL ABOUT!
SHH! QUIET... UNTIL THEY'VE GIVEN UP AND GONE!
THEY'VE GONE! THEY [redacted]T SIMPLY FURIOUS WHEN IT'S MY TURN TO COLLECT! NOW... WHAT SEEMS TO BE YOUR DIFFICULTY?
WE DON'T KNOW! WE WERE DRIVING A SHORTCUT TO THE CITY WHEN WE REACHED THIS TOWN AND WERE HALTED AND CHASED BY THEM!
HMM! YOU'RE JOHN DRAKE DUE 11:47 P.M. UNDERWORLD CONNECTIONS, GRAFT, HIT-AND-RUN-MANSLAUGHTER... BUT NOT A WORD ABOUT THE GIRL!
BUT I'M NOT! I'M JIM DRAKE! THIS IS MY BRIDE, BETTY! LOOK AT MY DRIVERS LICENSE!

OH, MY MASTER'S HORNS AND HOOFS... WHAT A MESS! YOU ARE JIM DRAKE AND JOHN HAS GIVEN US THE SLIP, SOMEHOW!
THEN LET US GO! ALL WE WANT TO DO IS GET IN OUR CAR AND GET OUT OF THIS TERRIBLE SPOT!
THIS IS CURSED AWKWARD! YOU'RE ALIVE, YOU SEE ..AND THAT DOES COMPLICATE MATTERS! THIS IS THE BASIC TRAINING SPOT FOR THE DARK REALM BELOW! BUT YOU HAVEN'T EVEN BEEN DRAFTED!
OH, PLEASE, PLEASE... JUST LET US GO! OPEN THE DOOR!
VERY WELL, IF YOU INSIST!
THERE THEY ARE! THE MASTER'S EMISSARY HAS GIVEN THEM BACK TO US!
YOU DIRTY RAT!
TAKE THAT! YOU FILTHY DOUBLE CROSSER!
GRAB THEM! DON'T LET THEM ESCAPE AGAIN!
EEEAGHH!
THEY DARED TO COME HERE ALIVE! TEAR AWAY THEIR LIVES AND MAKE THEM READY FOR TOMORROW!
GET BEHIND ME, DEAREST! THEY WON'T GET THOSE FOUL CLAWS ON YOU UNTIL I'M GONE!
TRY IT, YOU BONY NIGHT-MARES! COME AND GET US!
CLOSE IN! PULL YOUR-SELVES TO-GETHER AND GRAB THEM!
COME ON, DARLING, WE'LL TRY TO REACH OUR CAR!
THOSE HORRIBLE, HORRIBLE THINGS! WE MUST BE GOING MAD!

WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT! THAT CREATURE IS SIGNALLING TO OTHERS WITH THAT WHISTLE!
KEEP RUNNING! I'LL FIGHT UNTIL THEY OVERWHELM ME! TRY TO REACH THE CAR AND GET AWAY! BACK UP THE ROAD WE CAME IN ON!
EEK! WE'RE DOOMED! THERE ARE THOUSANDS OF THEM!
CLOSE IN ON THEM! THE MASTER WILL PUNISH US IF THEIR SOULS ESCAPE NOW!
SHREEEEE
THEN WITHOUT WARNING...
ANOTHER VISITOR! STOP HIM QUICKLY!
THIS MAY BE OUR CHANCE, BETTY! BREAK FOR THE CAR!
DON'T LET HIM GET OUT LIKE THE OTHERS! SEE WHO HE IS! HOLD HIM!
WE'LL MAKE IT! JUMP IN AND HANG ON FOR DEAR LIFE!
WE MADE IT! I'LL TRY TO SWING AROUND THE BLOCK AND GET BACK ON THE ROAD!
THEY'RE ESCAPING! STOP THEM!
WE'RE GOING THROUGH, EVEN IF A HUNDRED GET IN THE WAY!
NEVER MIND THEM! THIS IS THE JOHN DRAKE WE WERE SENT TO MEET!

LET THEM GO! WE'LL PICK THEM UP LATER WHEN THE TIME IS RIPE!
FASTER, JIM... FASTER! WE'RE ESCAPING!
WE MADE IT! THERE'S THE MAIN HIGHWAY OUTSIDE THE FRIGHTFUL VALLEY!
THERE'S THE STATE TROOPER AND THAT FARMER SIGNALLING US TO STOP!
WELL YOU CAN'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU FOLKS! I BET YOU HAD A RIGHT HARROWIN' EXPERIENCE THE WAY YOU LOOK!
STOP IT, PETE! DON'T SCARE THESE FOLKS ANY WORSE THAN THEY'VE ALREADY BEEN SCARED!
PERDITION VALLEY GIVES OFF SOME KIND OF NATURAL GAS AT NIGHT, WHEN THE ROCKS COOL AND OPEN UP FOLKS! THE GAS GIVES OFF ALL KINDS OF WEIRD VISIONS! FOLKS HEREABOUTS STAY AWAY AFTER DARK!
JUST FOLLOW THE MAIN HIGHWAY TO TOWN, FRIENDS, AND FORGET ANY HALUCINATIONS YOU HAD IN THERE!
BOY, WILL WE OBEY THAT ORDER OFFICER! THANKS A MILLION! WE WERE REALLY SCARED!
J-JIM! LOOK! THAT SHORTCUT WAS ON THIS MAP.. AND NOW IT'S DISAPPEARED!
AWRRK! ARE YOU SURE! THAT'S THE MAP I GOT FROM THAT WRECK!
OFFICER, WHAT ABOUT THAT MAN WHO WAS HURT IN THE WRECK?
HE DIED ABOUT TEN MINUTES AGO, FOLKS! THE DOCTOR SAID BY ALL THE RULES HE SHOULDN'T HAVE BEEN ALIVE FOR THE LAST HOUR!
BUT DON'T WORRY, HE WAS A BAD CHARACTER NOBODY'LL MISS! MAYBE YOU'VE HEARD ABOUT JOHN DRAKE, THE RACKETEER!
END

WARNING:

You won't want to be alone when you look at these FULL COLOR reproductions from the

NIGHT GALLERY
Television Series

These genuine **FULL COLOR** art reproductions are lithographed on "handmade" art paper, suitable for framing (over 22" x 34" in size).

Painted and copyrighted by Universal City Studios, these renditions have drawn worldwide acclaim and are sure to become collectors items.

ORDER NOW! only $2.00 each plus 50c postage and handling from:

NIGHT GALLERY GRAPHICS
7471 Melrose Avenue □ Hollywood, California 90046

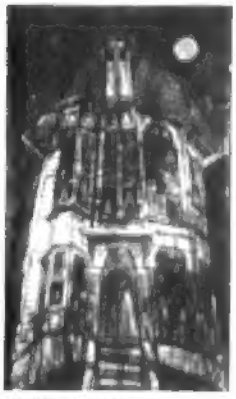
DISTRIBUTED EXCLUSIVELY BY GOERS, INC., LOS ANGELES

402** YOU CAN COME UP NOW, MRS. MILLIKAN

403* THE DEAR DEPARTED

404** FRIGHT NIGHT

405* THE DEVIL IS NOT MOCKED



406* HOUSE WITH GHOST

407* THE TUNE IN DAN'S CAFE

408** YOU CAN'T GET HELP LIKE THAT ANYMORE

409** SPECTRE IN TAP-SHOES

410* PHANTOM OF WHAT OPERA?

411** SHE'LL BE COMPANY FOR YOU

412** RARE OBJECTS

413** THE RETURN OF THE SORCERER

ORDER NOW!
only $2.00 each
plus 50c postage

NIGHT GALLERY GRAPHICS
7471 Melrose Ave., Dept. E-241
Hollywood, California 90046

Please RUSH the following art prints to

Name _____

Street _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

NO.	QUAN.	PRICE

Add 50c for postage and handling

Total Amount Enclosed

$ _____

Calif. Residents add 5% sales tax

*©UNIVERSAL CITY STUDIOS, INC. 1971 ALL RIGHTS RESERVED **©UNIVERSAL CITY STUDIOS, INC. 1972 ALL RIGHTS RESERVED

THE GREATEST PHOTOGRAPHIC COLLECTION OF HUMAN ODDITIES EVER PUBLISHED!

SIDESHOW—A PICTORIAL HISTORY OF HUMAN CURIOSITIES.

Here it is, the largest collection of "freak" photographs ever published. Hundreds of rare photos that had been hidden away and have never been seen before.

Every type of human oddity imaginable (some you never imagined) is pictured in this large (8"x10") fascinating volume (two-headed people, human "trunks", siamese twins, giants, dwarfs, and many, many more).

Will be published at $6.95. Our special "early-bird" sale —only $3.95.

SALE $3.95

The "Del Rio Family" of Midgets

"Pop-Eyed Perry," who could pop his eyes out of his cheek bones, was a hit at the 1933 Chicago World's Fair.

YOU WON'T BELIEVE YOUR EYES!

"Serpentina"

MONEYBACK GUARANTEE

BROADWAY BOOKFINDERS, DEPT. F-70
245 WEST 19 ST., NEW YORK, N.Y. 10011

Please send me_____SIDESHOW(S) at $3.95 ea. (plus 60¢ post. & hand. each). Enclosed is $_____.

PRINT NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

_____ZIP_____

Make check/m.o. to Broadway Bookfinders